No.19

SEPT.-OCT.

# Wonder Woman

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

TEN CENTS

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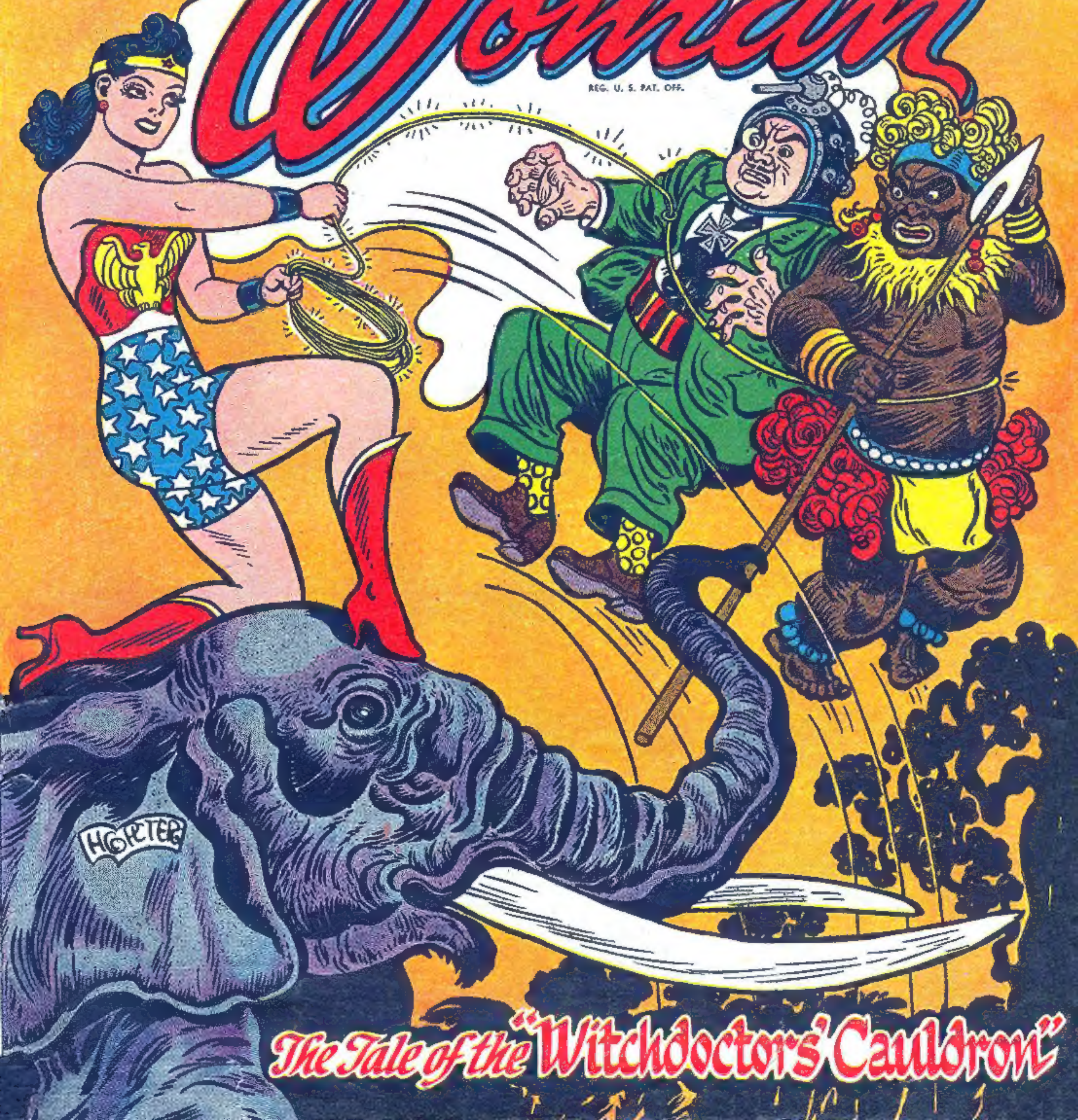

## The Tale of the "Witchdoctors' Cauldron"

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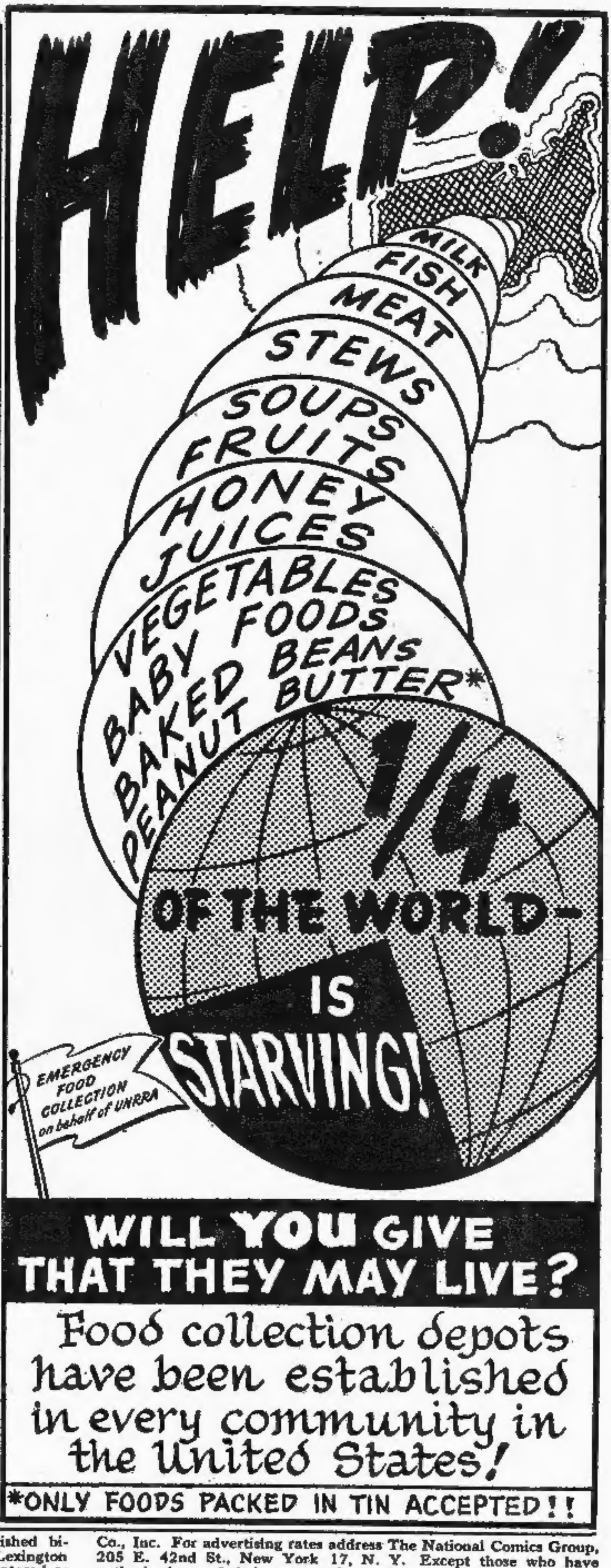
HELP!
MILK
FISH
MEAT
STEWS
SOUPS
FRUITS
HONEY
JUICES
VEGETABLES
BABY FOODS
BAKED BEANS
PEANUT BUTTER*
1/4 OF THE WORLD–
IS STARVING!
EMERGENCY FOOD COLLECTION on behalf of UNRRA
WILL YOU GIVE THAT THEY MAY LIVE?
Food collection depots have been established in every community in the United States!
*ONLY FOODS PACKED IN TIN ACCEPTED!!

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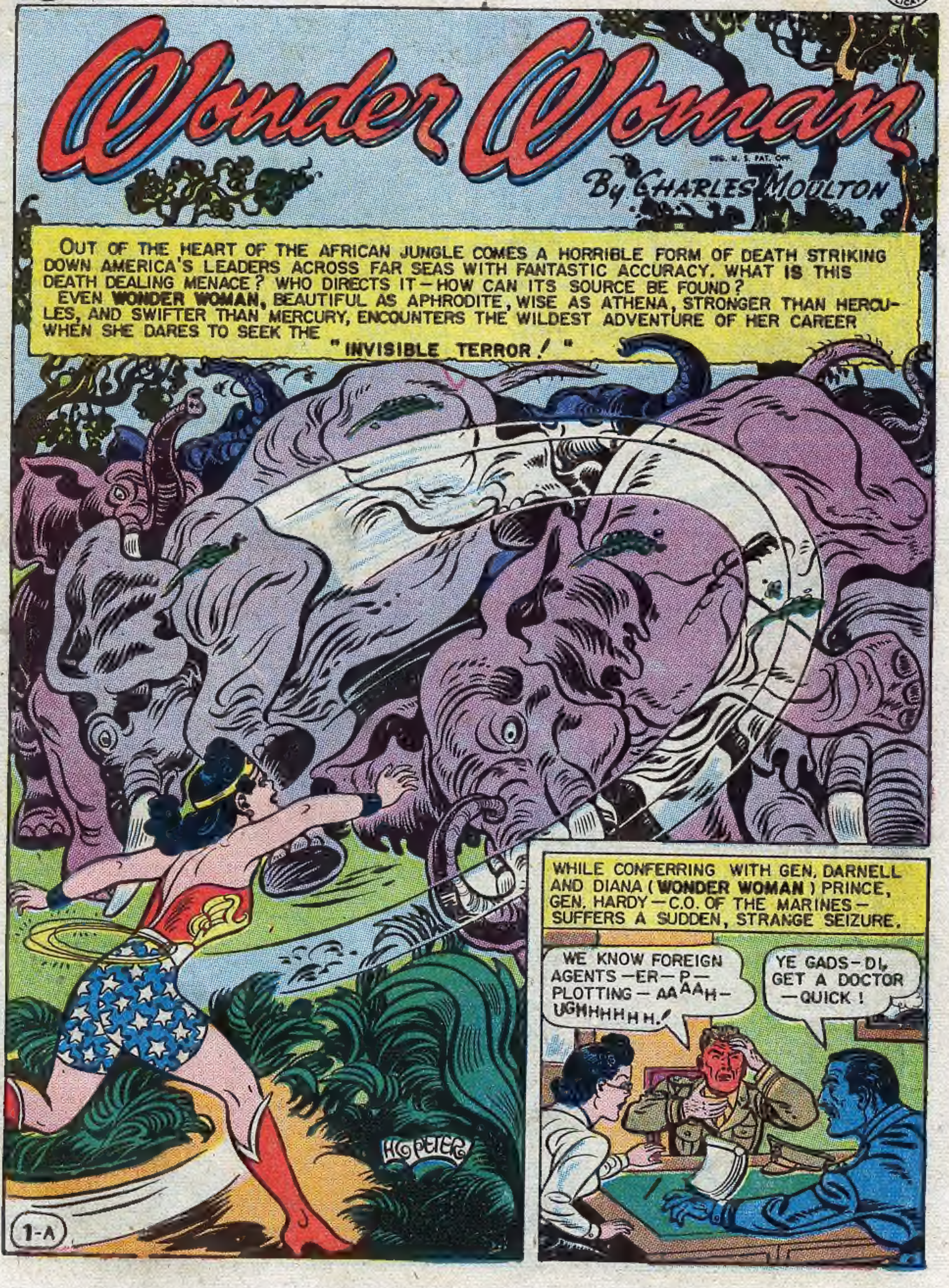
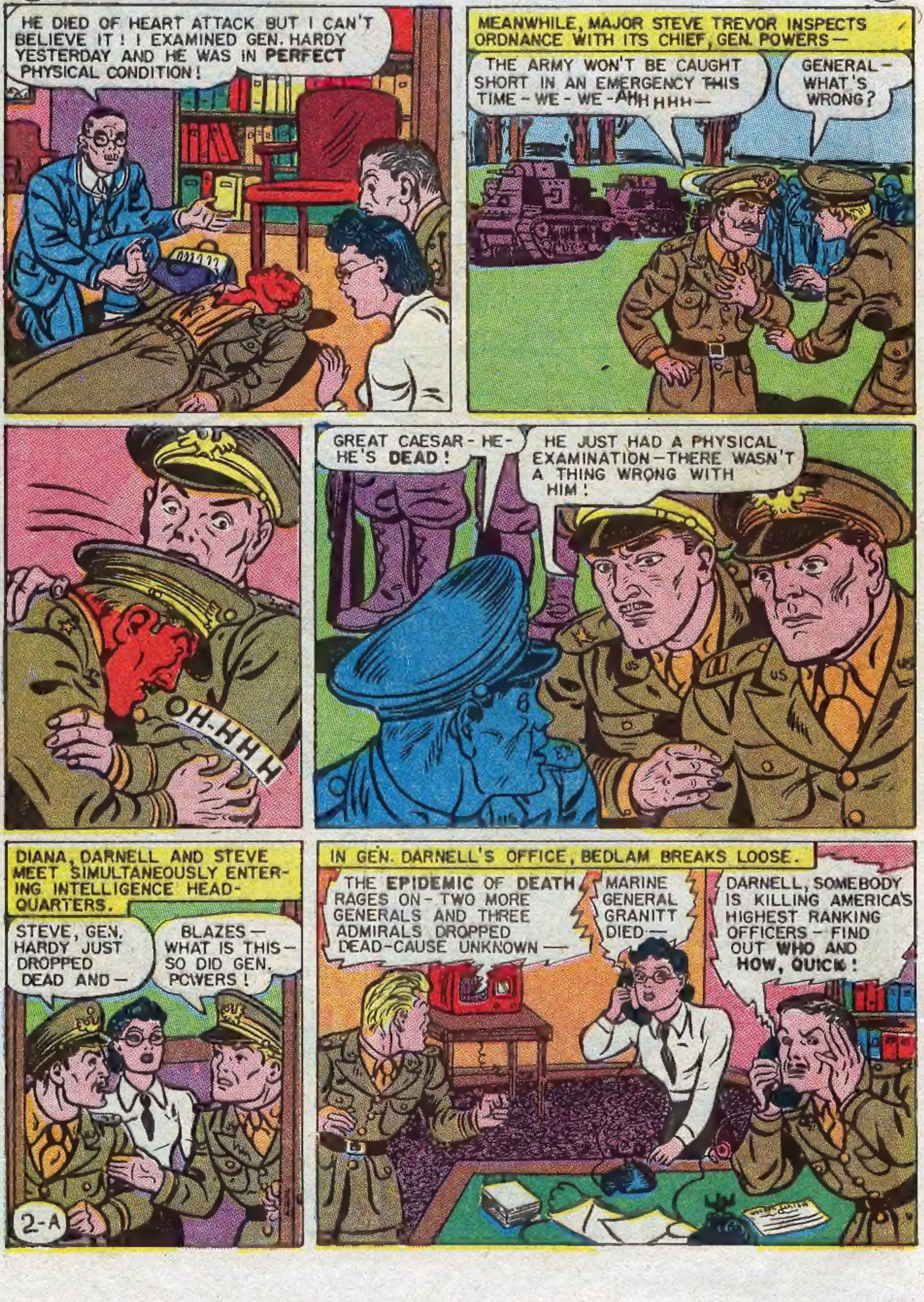
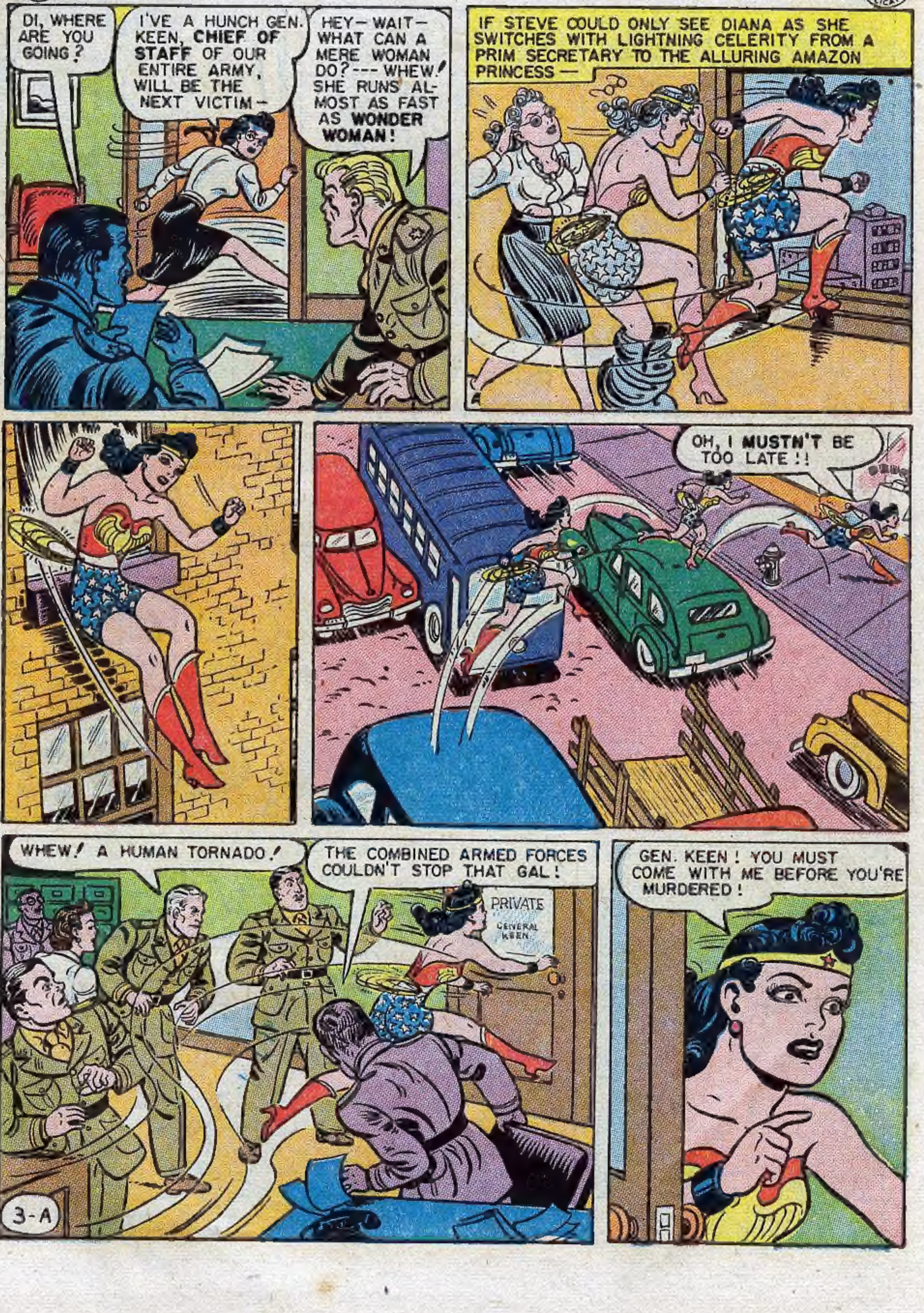
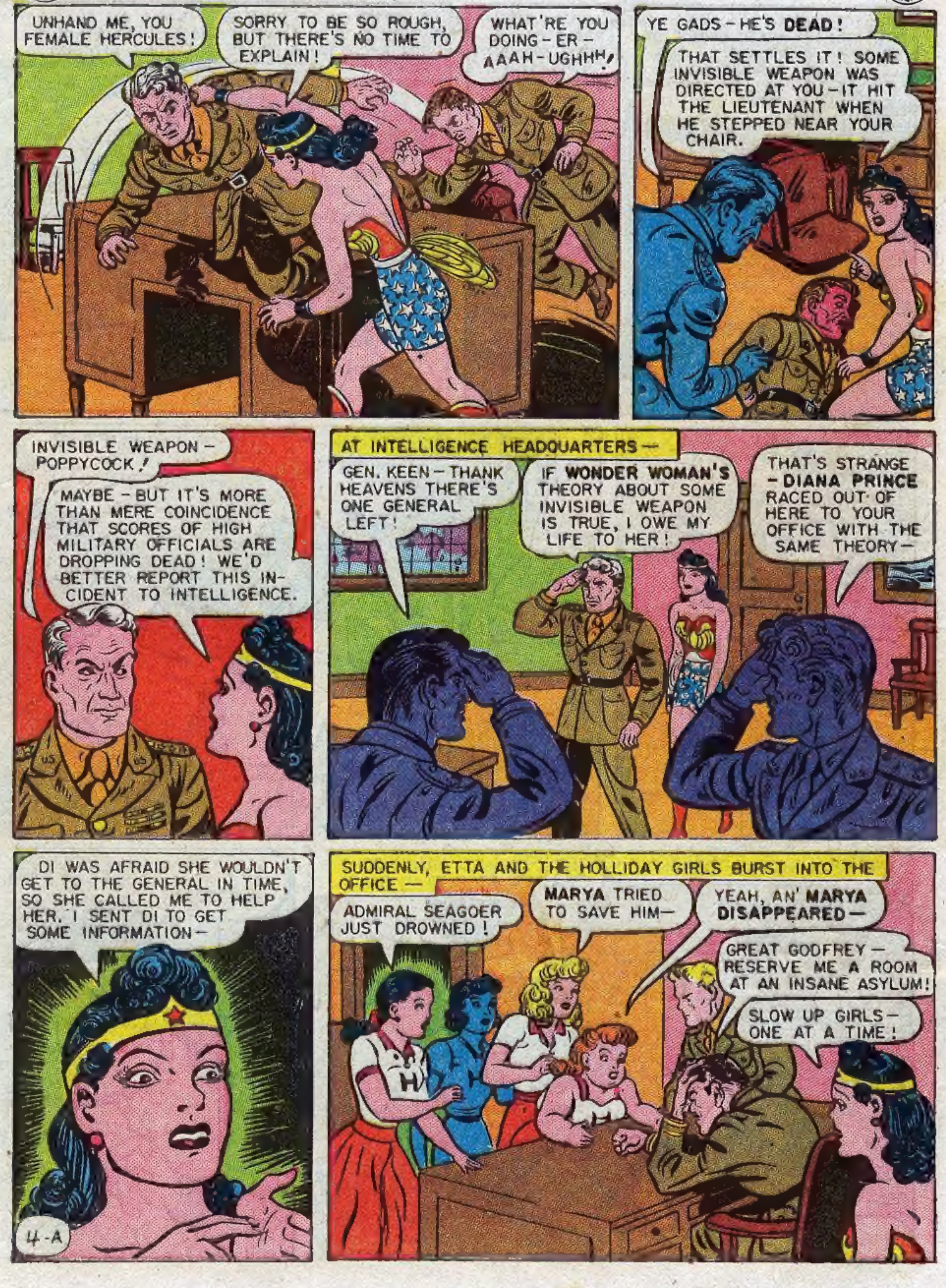
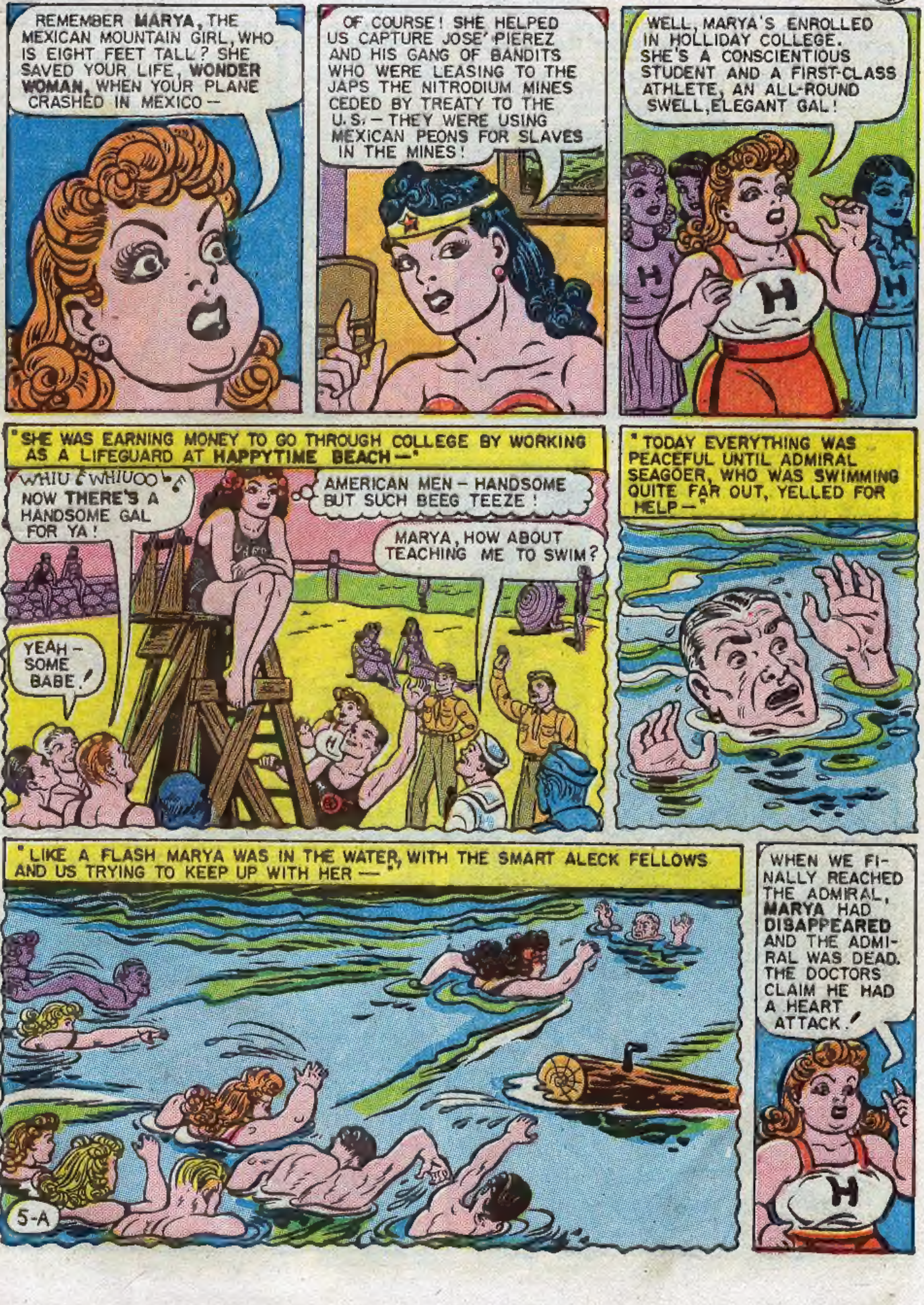
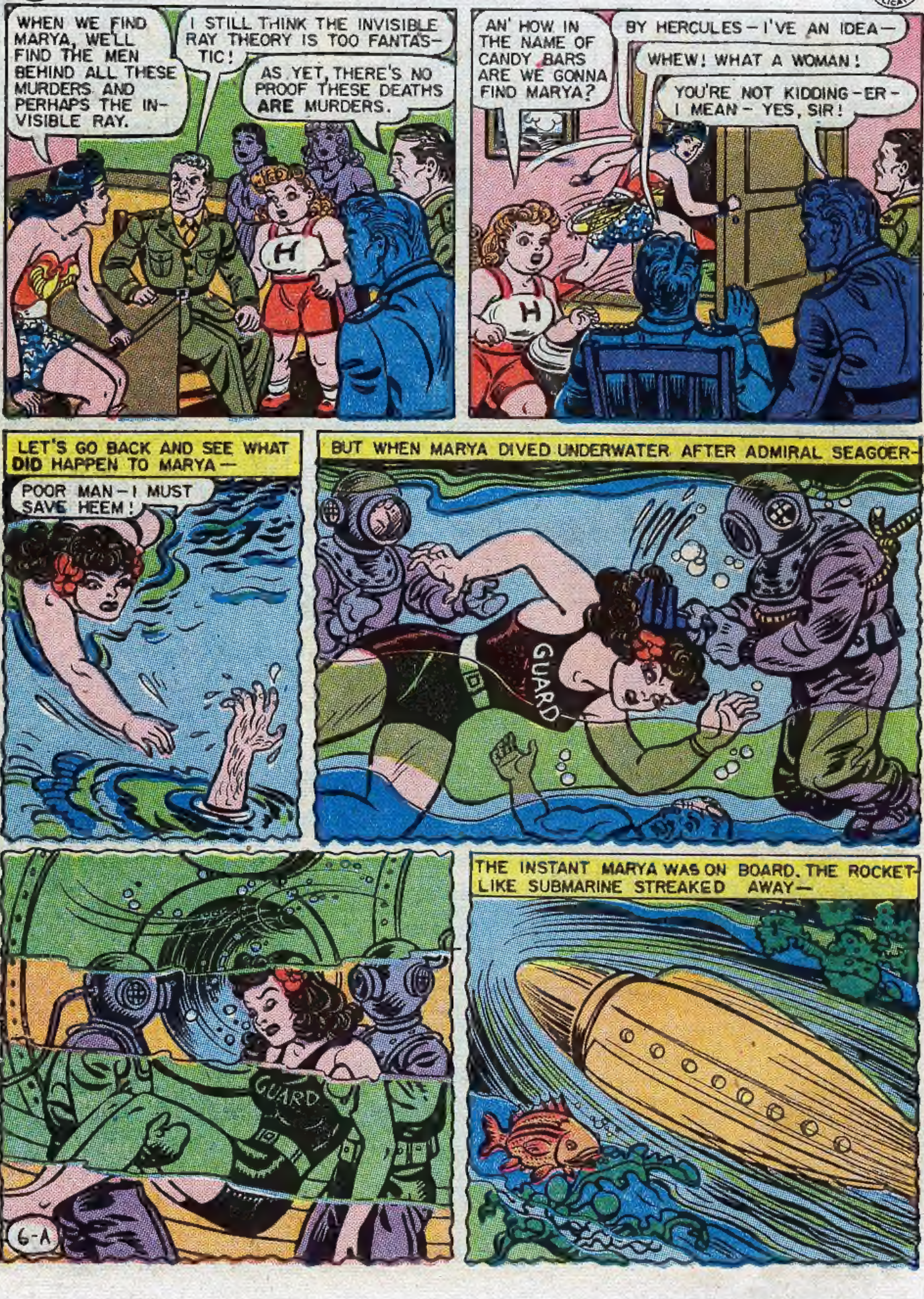

Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
OUT OF THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE COMES A HORRIBLE FORM OF DEATH STRIKING DOWN AMERICA'S LEADERS ACROSS FAR SEAS WITH FANTASTIC ACCURACY. WHAT IS THIS DEATH DEALING MENACE? WHO DIRECTS IT—HOW CAN ITS SOURCE BE FOUND? EVEN WONDER WOMAN, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, ENCOUNTERS THE WILDEST ADVENTURE OF HER CAREER WHEN SHE DARES TO SEEK THE "INVISIBLE TERROR!"
HG PETER
1-A
WHILE CONFERRING WITH GEN. DARNELL AND DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE, GEN. HARDY—C.O. OF THE MARINES—SUFFERS A SUDDEN, STRANGE SEIZURE.
WE KNOW FOREIGN AGENTS—ER—P—PLOTTING—AAAAH—UGHHHHHHH.!
YE GADS—DI, GET A DOCTOR—QUICK!

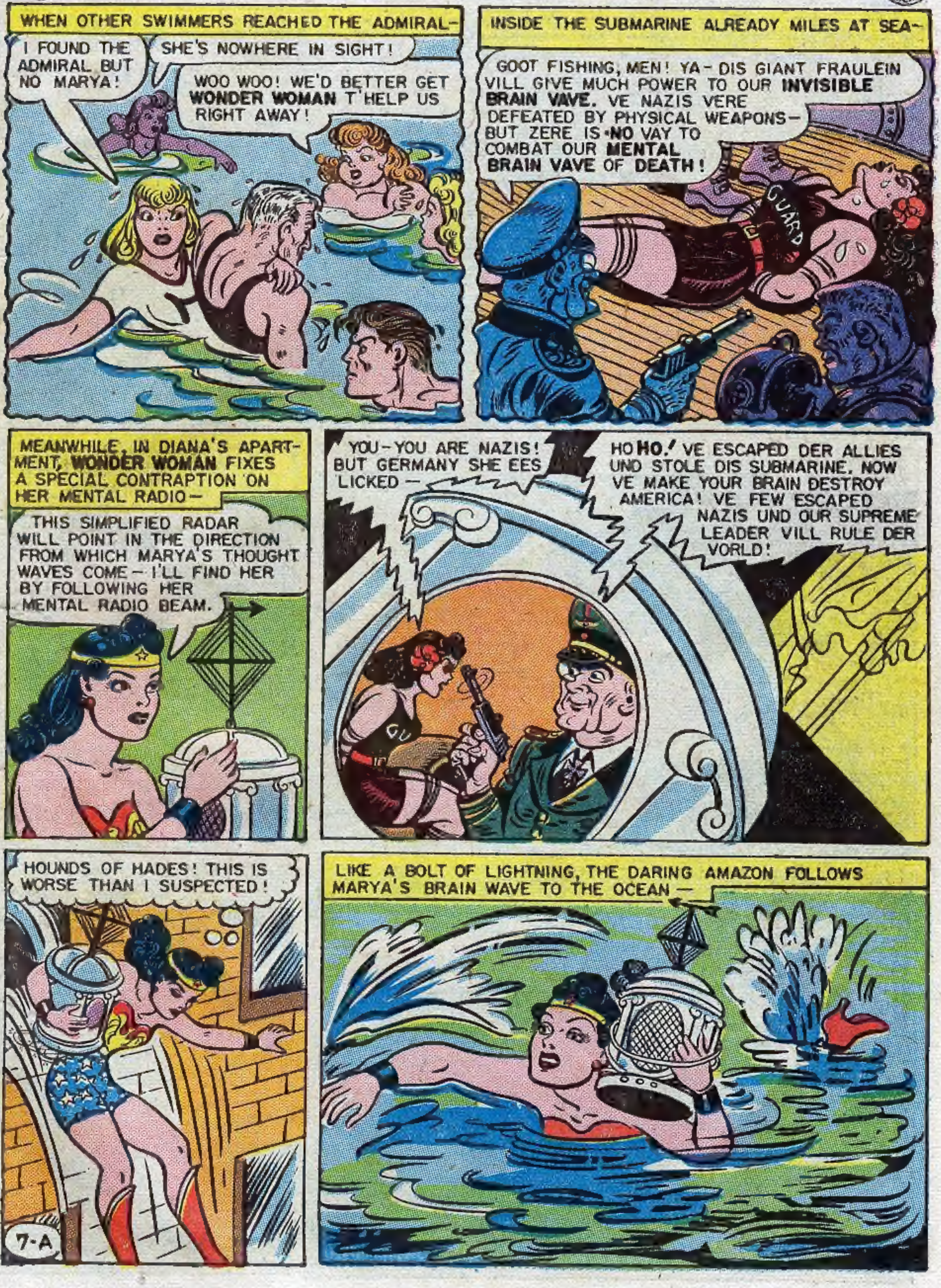

HE DIED OF HEART ATTACK BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT ! I EXAMINED GEN. HARDY YESTERDAY AND HE WAS IN **PERFECT** PHYSICAL CONDITION !
MEANWHILE, MAJOR STEVE TREVOR INSPECTS ORDNANCE WITH ITS CHIEF, GEN. POWERS —
THE ARMY WON'T BE CAUGHT SHORT IN AN EMERGENCY THIS TIME - WE - WE - AHH HHH —
GENERAL — WHAT'S WRONG ?
OH-HHHH
GREAT CAESAR - HE - HE'S **DEAD** !
HE JUST HAD A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION — THERE WASN'T A THING WRONG WITH HIM !
DIANA, DARNELL AND STEVE MEET SIMULTANEOUSLY ENTERING INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS.
STEVE, GEN. HARDY JUST DROPPED DEAD AND —
BLAZES — WHAT IS THIS — SO DID GEN. POWERS !
IN GEN. DARNELL'S OFFICE, BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE.
THE **EPIDEMIC** OF **DEATH** RAGES ON - TWO MORE GENERALS AND THREE ADMIRALS DROPPED DEAD - CAUSE UNKNOWN —
MARINE GENERAL GRANITT DIED —
DARNELL, SOMEBODY IS KILLING AMERICA'S HIGHEST RANKING OFFICERS — FIND OUT **WHO AND HOW, QUICK** !

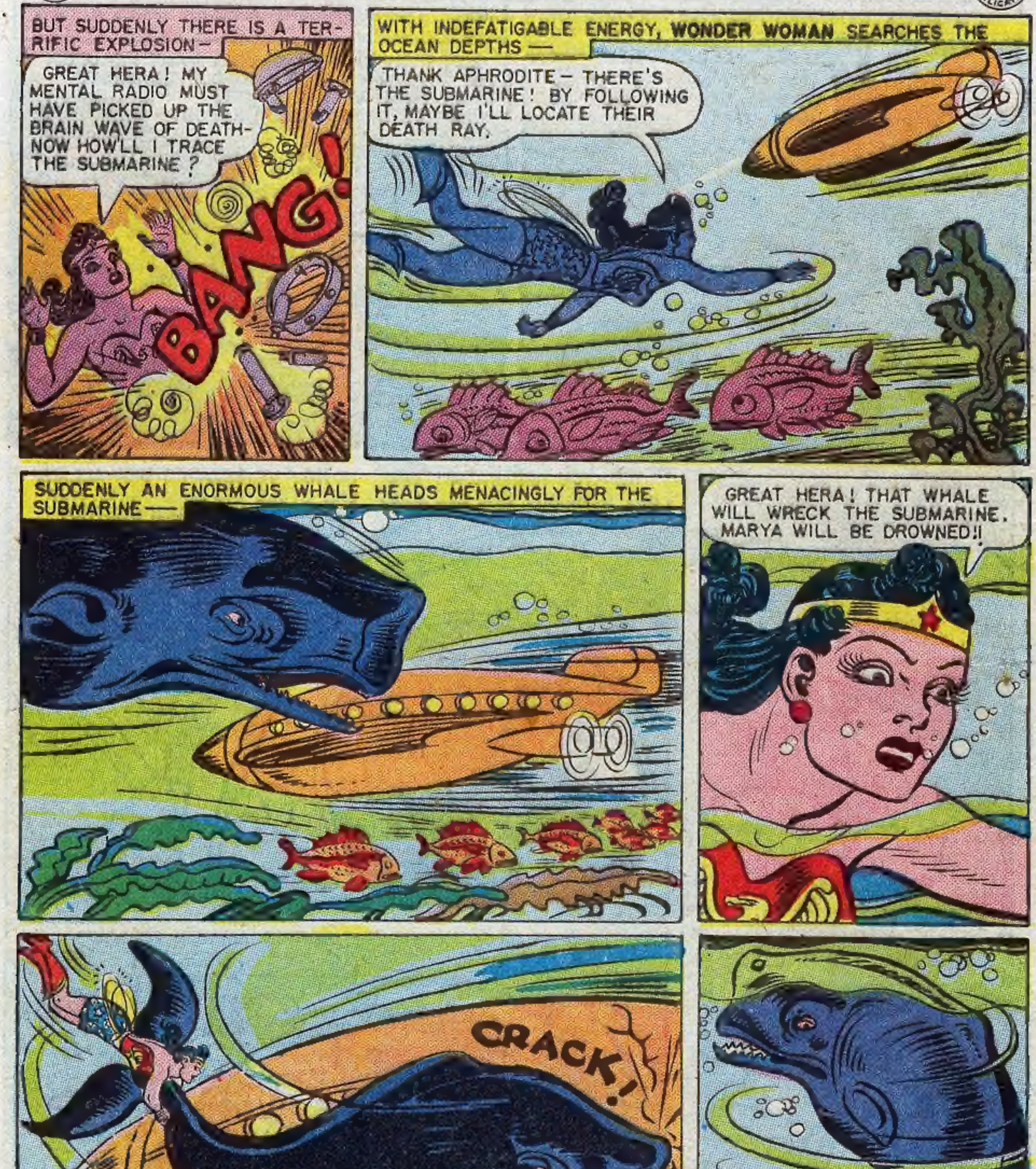

DI, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'VE A HUNCH GEN. KEEN, CHIEF OF STAFF OF OUR ENTIRE ARMY, WILL BE THE NEXT VICTIM—
HEY— WAIT— WHAT CAN A MERE WOMAN DO?--- WHEW! SHE RUNS ALMOST AS FAST AS WONDER WOMAN!
IF STEVE COULD ONLY SEE DIANA AS SHE SWITCHES WITH LIGHTNING CELERITY FROM A PRIM SECRETARY TO THE ALLURING AMAZON PRINCESS—
OH, I MUSTN'T BE TOO LATE!!
WHEW! A HUMAN TORNADO!
THE COMBINED ARMED FORCES COULDN'T STOP THAT GAL!
PRIVATE
GENERAL KEEN
GEN. KEEN! YOU MUST COME WITH ME BEFORE YOU'RE MURDERED!
3-A

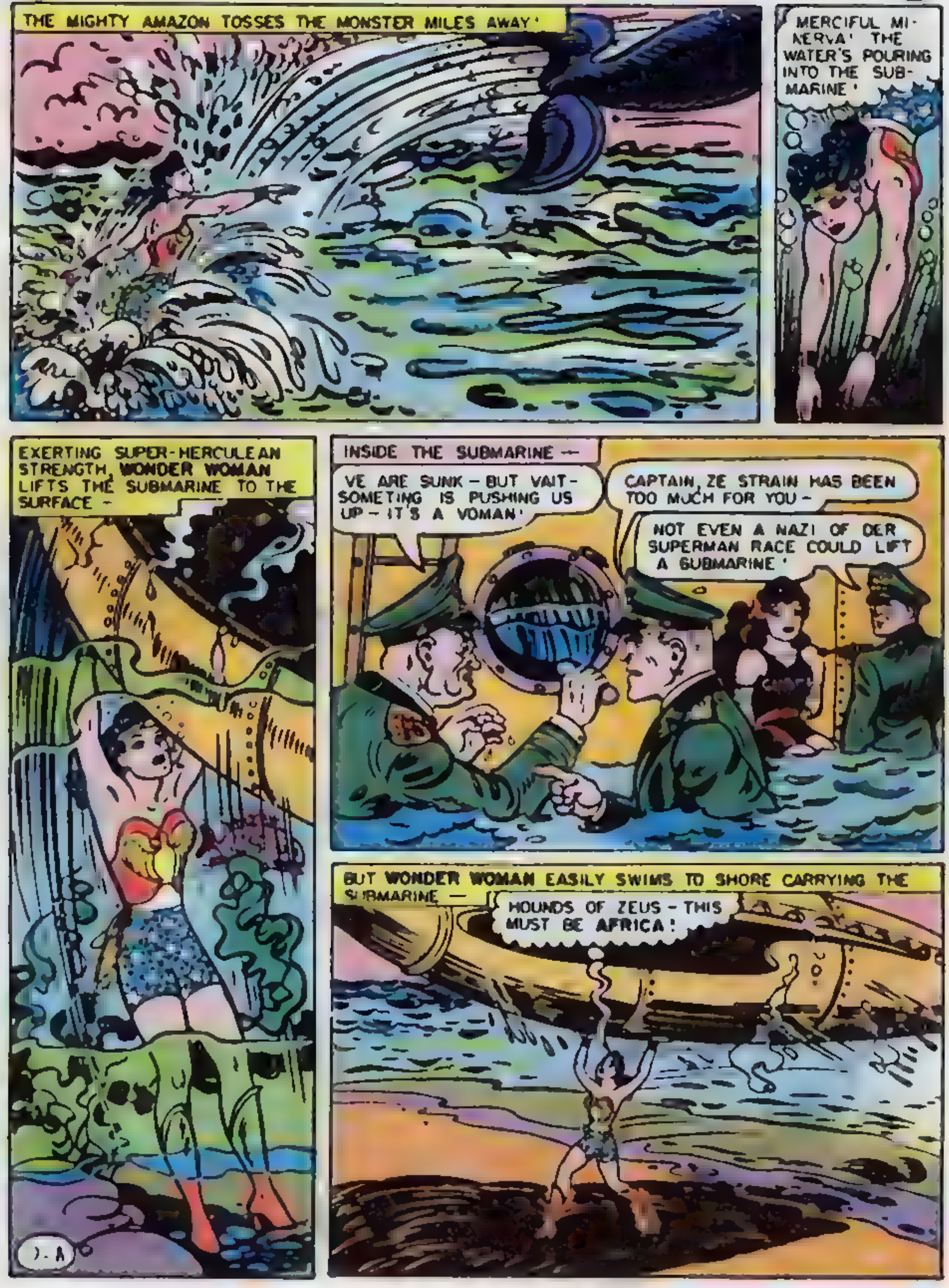

UNHAND ME, YOU FEMALE HERCULES!
SORRY TO BE SO ROUGH, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING - ER - AAAH - UGHHH!
YE GADS - HE'S **DEAD**!
THAT SETTLES IT! SOME INVISIBLE WEAPON WAS DIRECTED AT YOU - IT HIT THE LIEUTENANT WHEN HE STEPPED NEAR YOUR CHAIR.
INVISIBLE WEAPON - POPPYCOCK!
MAYBE - BUT IT'S MORE THAN MERE COINCIDENCE THAT SCORES OF HIGH MILITARY OFFICIALS ARE DROPPING DEAD! WE'D BETTER REPORT THIS INCIDENT TO INTELLIGENCE.
AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS —
GEN. KEEN - THANK HEAVENS THERE'S ONE GENERAL LEFT!
IF **WONDER WOMAN'S** THEORY ABOUT SOME INVISIBLE WEAPON IS TRUE, I OWE MY LIFE TO HER!
THAT'S STRANGE - **DIANA PRINCE** RACED OUT OF HERE TO YOUR OFFICE WITH THE SAME THEORY -
DI WAS AFRAID SHE WOULDN'T GET TO THE GENERAL IN TIME, SO SHE CALLED ME TO HELP HER. I SENT DI TO GET SOME INFORMATION -
4-A
SUDDENLY, ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS BURST INTO THE OFFICE —
ADMIRAL SEAGOER JUST DROWNED!
**MARYA** TRIED TO SAVE HIM -
YEAH, AN' **MARYA DISAPPEARED** -
GREAT GODFREY - RESERVE ME A ROOM AT AN INSANE ASYLUM!
SLOW UP GIRLS - ONE AT A TIME!

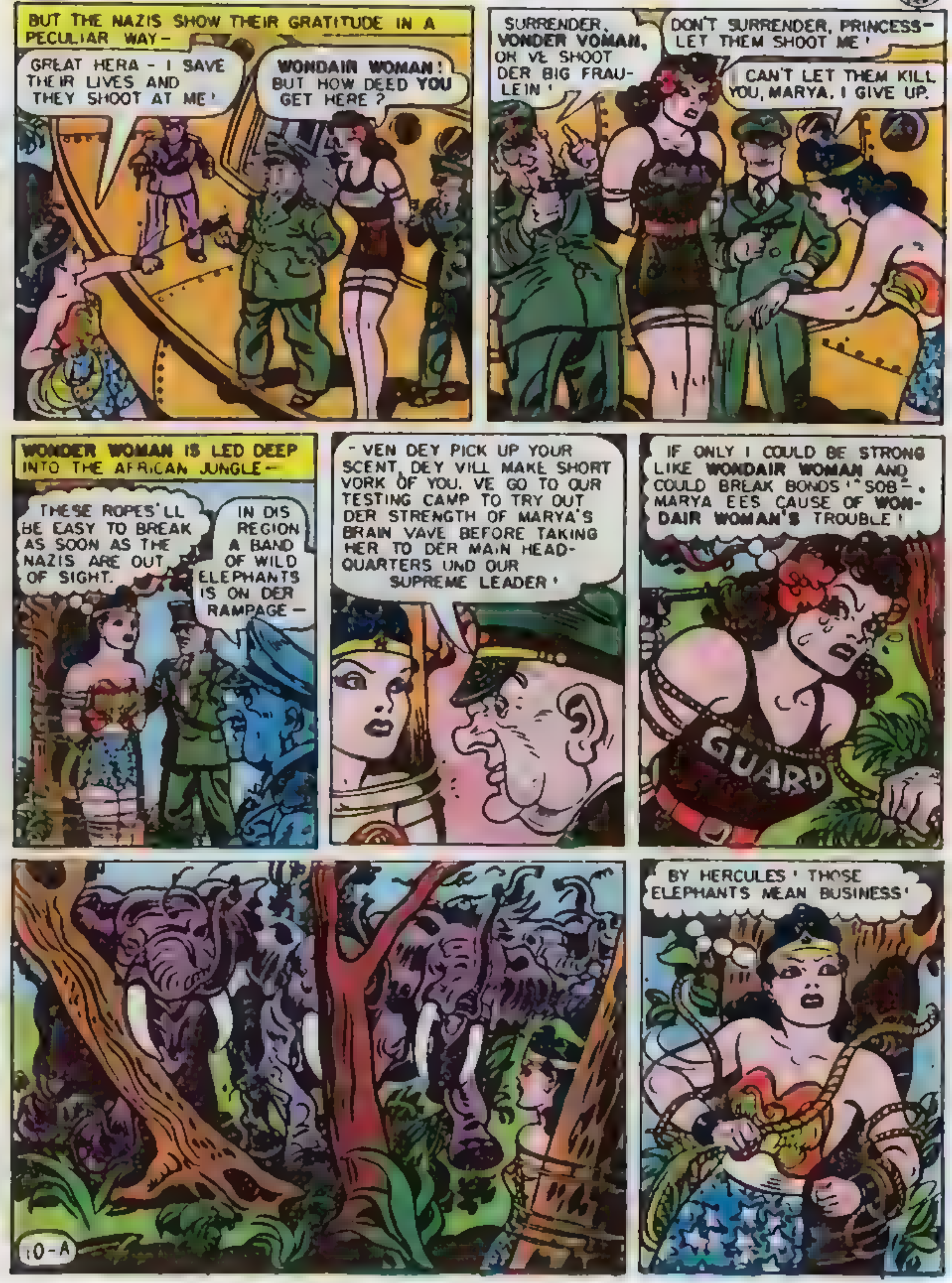

REMEMBER MARYA, THE MEXICAN MOUNTAIN GIRL, WHO IS EIGHT FEET TALL? SHE SAVED YOUR LIFE, WONDER WOMAN, WHEN YOUR PLANE CRASHED IN MEXICO —
OF COURSE! SHE HELPED US CAPTURE JOSE' PIEREZ AND HIS GANG OF BANDITS WHO WERE LEASING TO THE JAPS THE NITRODIUM MINES CEDED BY TREATY TO THE U. S. — THEY WERE USING MEXICAN PEONS FOR SLAVES IN THE MINES!
WELL, MARYA'S ENROLLED IN HOLLIDAY COLLEGE. SHE'S A CONSCIENTIOUS STUDENT AND A FIRST-CLASS ATHLETE, AN ALL-ROUND SWELL, ELEGANT GAL!
"SHE WAS EARNING MONEY TO GO THROUGH COLLEGE BY WORKING AS A LIFEGUARD AT HAPPYTIME BEACH —"
WHIU & WHIUOO NOW THERE'S A HANDSOME GAL FOR YA!
AMERICAN MEN — HANDSOME BUT SUCH BEEG TEEZE!
MARYA, HOW ABOUT TEACHING ME TO SWIM?
YEAH — SOME BABE!
"TODAY EVERYTHING WAS PEACEFUL UNTIL ADMIRAL SEAGOER, WHO WAS SWIMMING QUITE FAR OUT, YELLED FOR HELP —"
"LIKE A FLASH MARYA WAS IN THE WATER, WITH THE SMART ALECK FELLOWS AND US TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH HER —"
WHEN WE FINALLY REACHED THE ADMIRAL, MARYA HAD DISAPPEARED AND THE ADMIRAL WAS DEAD. THE DOCTORS CLAIM HE HAD A HEART ATTACK!
5-A

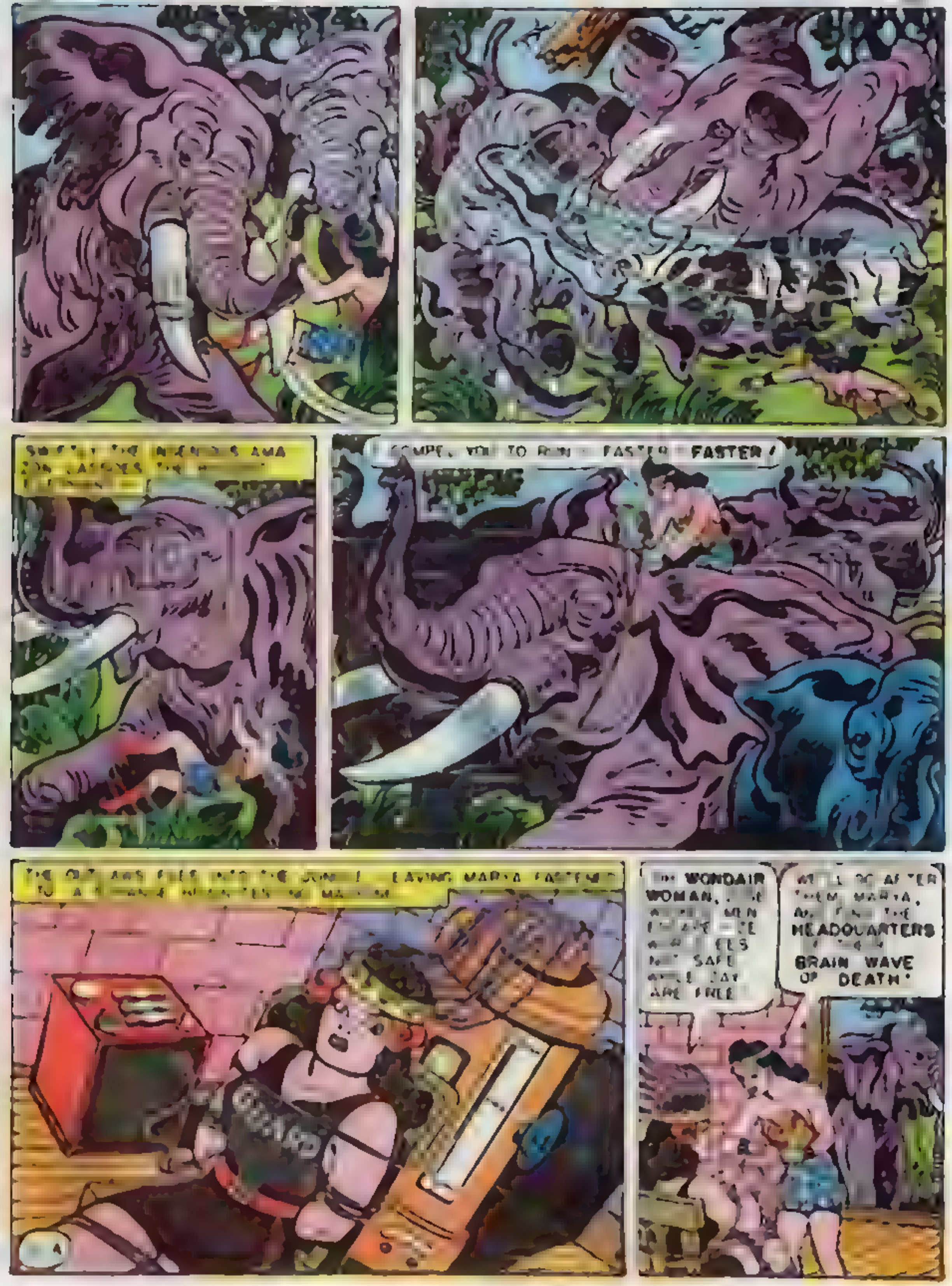

WHEN WE FIND MARYA, WE'LL FIND THE MEN BEHIND ALL THESE MURDERS AND PERHAPS THE INVISIBLE RAY.
I STILL THINK THE INVISIBLE RAY THEORY IS TOO FANTASTIC!
AS YET, THERE'S NO PROOF THESE DEATHS **ARE** MURDERS.
AN' HOW IN THE NAME OF CANDY BARS ARE WE GONNA FIND MARYA?
BY HERCULES — I'VE AN IDEA —
WHEW! WHAT A WOMAN!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING — ER — I MEAN — YES, SIR!
LET'S GO BACK AND SEE WHAT **DID** HAPPEN TO MARYA —
POOR MAN — I MUST SAVE HEEM!
BUT WHEN MARYA DIVED UNDERWATER AFTER ADMIRAL SEAGOER —
GUARD
GUARD
THE INSTANT MARYA WAS ON BOARD, THE ROCKET-LIKE SUBMARINE STREAKED AWAY —
6-A


WHEN OTHER SWIMMERS REACHED THE ADMIRAL—
I FOUND THE ADMIRAL BUT NO MARYA!
SHE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
WOO WOO! WE'D BETTER GET WONDER WOMAN T'HELP US RIGHT AWAY!
INSIDE THE SUBMARINE ALREADY MILES AT SEA—
GOOT FISHING, MEN! YA— DIS GIANT FRAULEIN VILL GIVE MUCH POWER TO OUR INVISIBLE BRAIN VAVE. VE NAZIS VERE DEFEATED BY PHYSICAL WEAPONS— BUT ZERE IS NO VAY TO COMBAT OUR MENTAL BRAIN VAVE OF DEATH!
GUARD
MEANWHILE, IN DIANA'S APARTMENT, WONDER WOMAN FIXES A SPECIAL CONTRAPTION ON HER MENTAL RADIO—
THIS SIMPLIFIED RADAR WILL POINT IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHICH MARYA'S THOUGHT WAVES COME— I'LL FIND HER BY FOLLOWING HER MENTAL RADIO BEAM.
YOU— YOU ARE NAZIS! BUT GERMANY SHE EES LICKED—
HO HO! VE ESCAPED DER ALLIES UND STOLE DIS SUBMARINE. NOW VE MAKE YOUR BRAIN DESTROY AMERICA! VE FEW ESCAPED NAZIS UND OUR SUPREME LEADER VILL RULE DER VORLD!
GU
HOUNDS OF HADES! THIS IS WORSE THAN I SUSPECTED!
7-A
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE DARING AMAZON FOLLOWS MARYA'S BRAIN WAVE TO THE OCEAN—

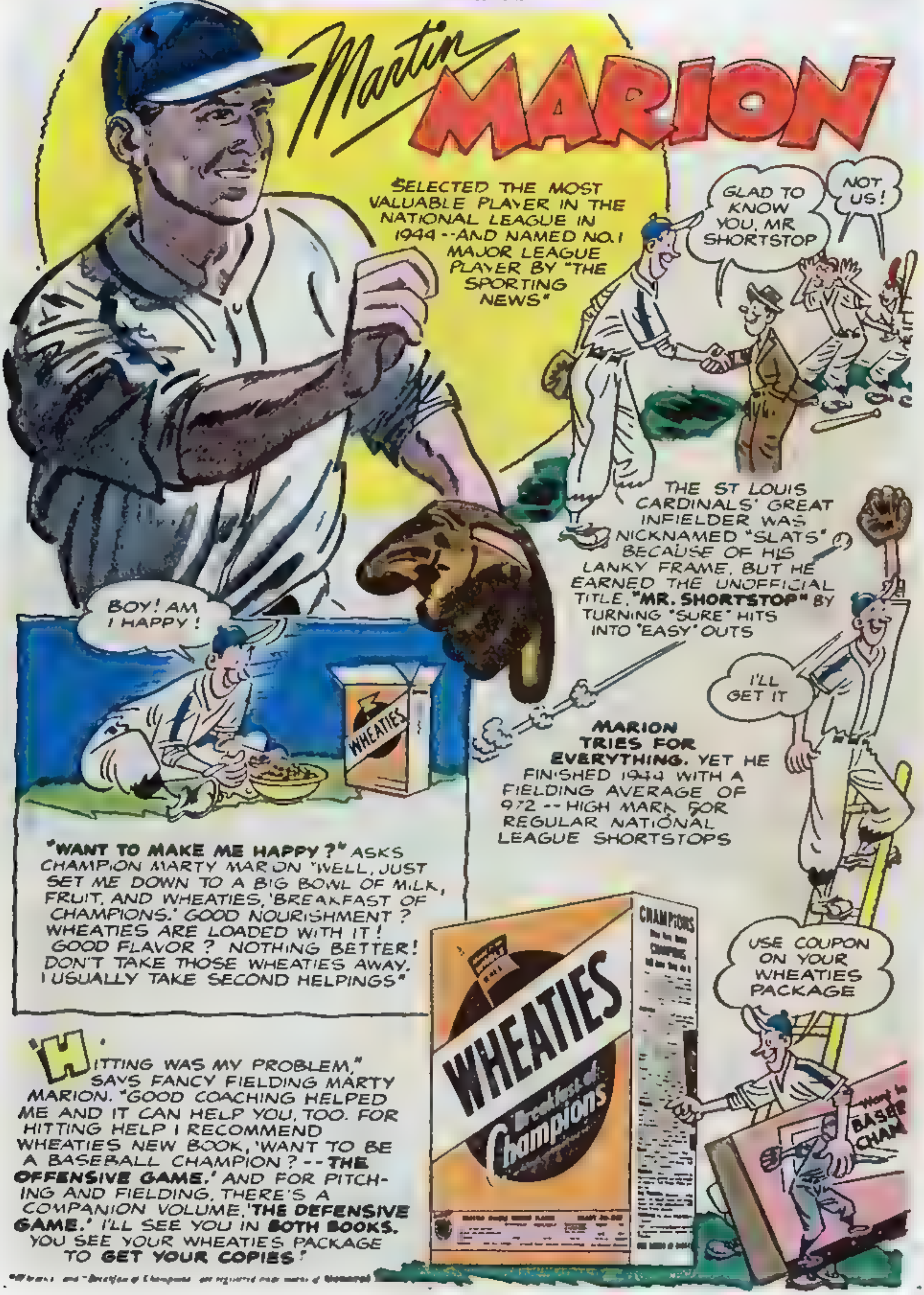

BUT SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION—
GREAT HERA! MY MENTAL RADIO MUST HAVE PICKED UP THE BRAIN WAVE OF DEATH—NOW HOW'LL I TRACE THE SUBMARINE?
BANG!
WITH INDEFATIGABLE ENERGY, WONDER WOMAN SEARCHES THE OCEAN DEPTHS—
THANK APHRODITE—THERE'S THE SUBMARINE! BY FOLLOWING IT, MAYBE I'LL LOCATE THEIR DEATH RAY.
SUDDENLY AN ENORMOUS WHALE HEADS MENACINGLY FOR THE SUBMARINE—
GREAT HERA! THAT WHALE WILL WRECK THE SUBMARINE. MARYA WILL BE DROWNED!!
CRACK!
8-A


THE MIGHTY AMAZON TOSSES THE MONSTER MILES AWAY!
MERCIFUL MINERVA! THE WATER'S POURING INTO THE SUBMARINE!
EXERTING SUPER-HERCULEAN STRENGTH, WONDER WOMAN LIFTS THE SUBMARINE TO THE SURFACE -
INSIDE THE SUBMARINE —
VE ARE SUNK - BUT VAIT - SOMETING IS PUSHING US UP - IT'S A VOMAN!
CAPTAIN, ZE STRAIN HAS BEEN TOO MUCH FOR YOU -
NOT EVEN A NAZI OF DER SUPERMAN RACE COULD LIFT A SUBMARINE!
BUT WONDER WOMAN EASILY SWIMS TO SHORE CARRYING THE SUBMARINE —
HOUNDS OF ZEUS - THIS MUST BE AFRICA!
2-A


BUT THE NAZIS SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE IN A PECULIAR WAY—
GREAT HERA — I SAVE THEIR LIVES AND THEY SHOOT AT ME!
WONDAIR WOMAN! BUT HOW DEED YOU GET HERE?
SURRENDER, VONDER VOMAN, OR VE SHOOT DER BIG FRAULEIN!
DON'T SURRENDER, PRINCESS— LET THEM SHOOT ME!
I CAN'T LET THEM KILL YOU, MARYA. I GIVE UP.
WONDER WOMAN IS LED DEEP INTO THE AFRICAN JUNGLE—
THESE ROPES'LL BE EASY TO BREAK AS SOON AS THE NAZIS ARE OUT OF SIGHT.
IN DIS REGION A BAND OF WILD ELEPHANTS IS ON DER RAMPAGE—
—VEN DEY PICK UP YOUR SCENT, DEY VILL MAKE SHORT VORK OF YOU. VE GO TO OUR TESTING CAMP TO TRY OUT DER STRENGTH OF MARYA'S BRAIN VAVE BEFORE TAKING HER TO DER MAIN HEADQUARTERS UND OUR SUPREME LEADER!
IF ONLY I COULD BE STRONG LIKE WONDAIR WOMAN AND COULD BREAK BONDS! "SOB"— MARYA EES CAUSE OF WONDAIR WOMAN'S TROUBLE!
GUARD
BY HERCULES! THOSE ELEPHANTS MEAN BUSINESS!


SWIFTLY THE WONDROUS AMAZON LASSOES THE [illegible]
I COMPEL YOU TO RUN — FASTER — FASTER!
THE ELEPHANTS FLEE INTO THE JUNGLE — LEAVING MARYA FASTENED TO A [illegible] MACHINE
GUARD
OH WONDAIR WOMAN, [illegible] MEN ESCAPE [illegible] NOT SAFE WHILE THEY ARE FREE!
WE'LL GO AFTER THEM, MARYA, AND FIND THE HEADQUARTERS OF THEIR BRAIN WAVE OF DEATH!

*Advertisement*


BOY! AM I HAPPY!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR SHORTSTOP
NOT US!
I'LL GET IT
USE COUPON ON YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE
WHEATIES
WHEATIES Breakfast of Champions
CHAMPIONS

# Martin MARION

SELECTED THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE IN 1944--AND NAMED NO. 1 MAJOR LEAGUE PLAYER BY "THE SPORTING NEWS"

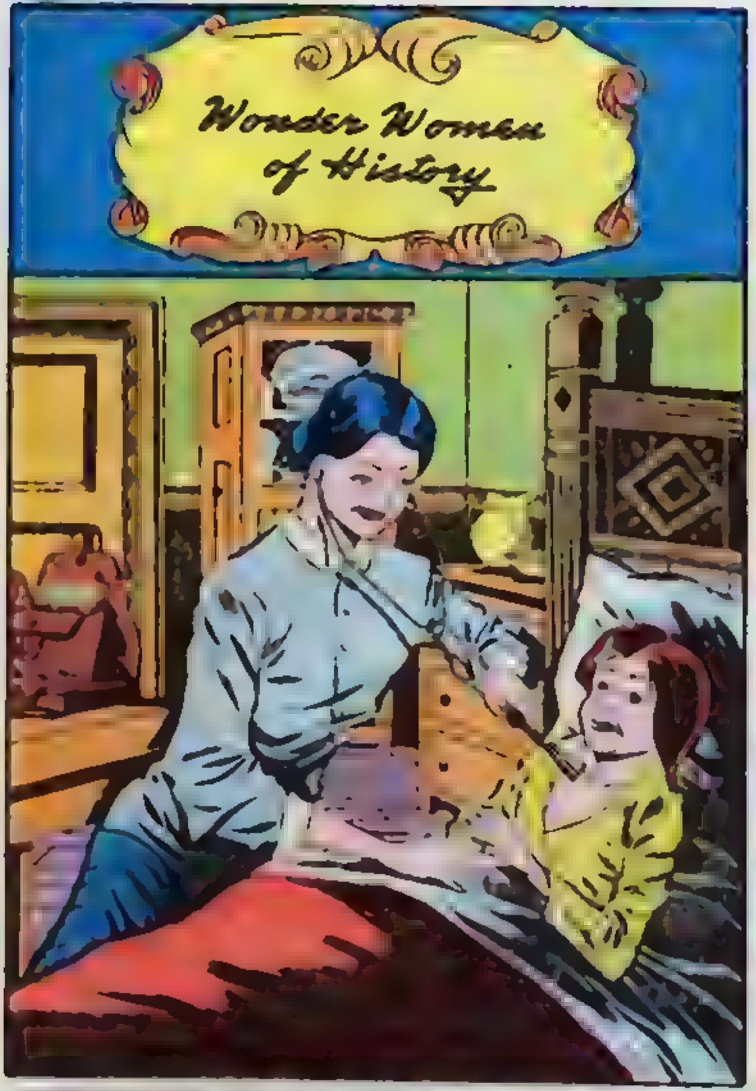
THE ST LOUIS CARDINALS' GREAT INFIELDER WAS NICKNAMED "SLATS" BECAUSE OF HIS LANKY FRAME, BUT HE EARNED THE UNOFFICIAL TITLE, **"MR. SHORTSTOP"** BY TURNING "SURE" HITS INTO "EASY" OUTS

**MARION TRIES FOR EVERYTHING.** YET HE FINISHED 1944 WITH A FIELDING AVERAGE OF 972 -- HIGH MARK FOR REGULAR NATIONAL LEAGUE SHORTSTOPS

**"WANT TO MAKE ME HAPPY?"** ASKS CHAMPION MARTY MARION "WELL, JUST SET ME DOWN TO A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' GOOD NOURISHMENT? WHEATIES ARE LOADED WITH IT! GOOD FLAVOR? NOTHING BETTER! DON'T TAKE THOSE WHEATIES AWAY. I USUALLY TAKE SECOND HELPINGS"

"HITTING WAS MY PROBLEM," SAYS FANCY FIELDING MARTY MARION. "GOOD COACHING HELPED ME AND IT CAN HELP YOU, TOO. FOR HITTING HELP I RECOMMEND WHEATIES NEW BOOK, 'WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION? -- **THE OFFENSIVE GAME.**' AND FOR PITCHING AND FIELDING, THERE'S A COMPANION VOLUME, **'THE DEFENSIVE GAME.'** I'LL SEE YOU IN **BOTH BOOKS.** YOU SEE YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE TO **GET YOUR COPIES**"

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General


Wonder Women of History

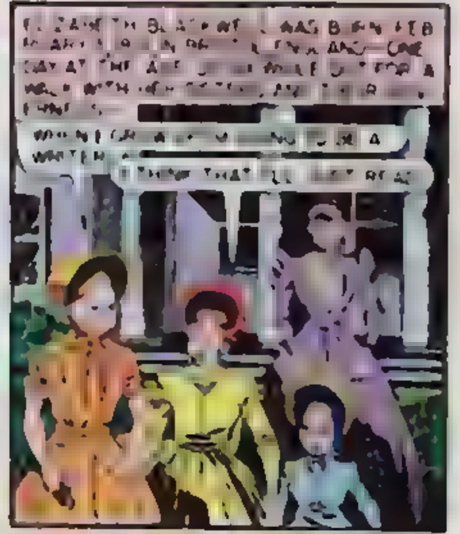
## THE STORY OF ELIZABETH BLACKWELL

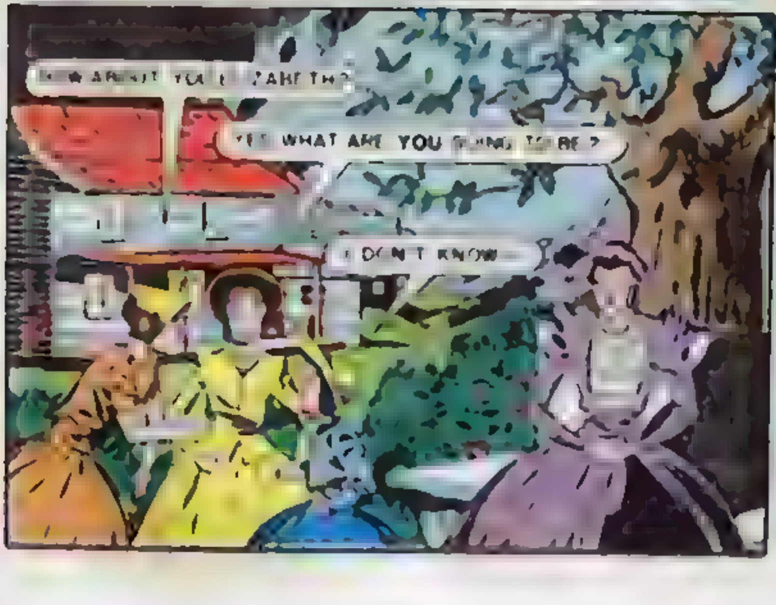
(1821—1910)

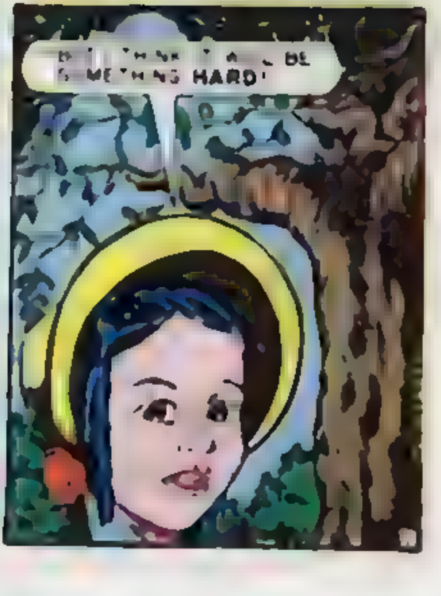
IN A TIME WHEN WOMAN'S VOICE WENT UNHEEDED EXCEPT IN THE KITCHEN, **ELIZABETH BLACKWELL** STARTLED THE WORLD BY BECOMING THE FIRST **WOMAN DOCTOR**.

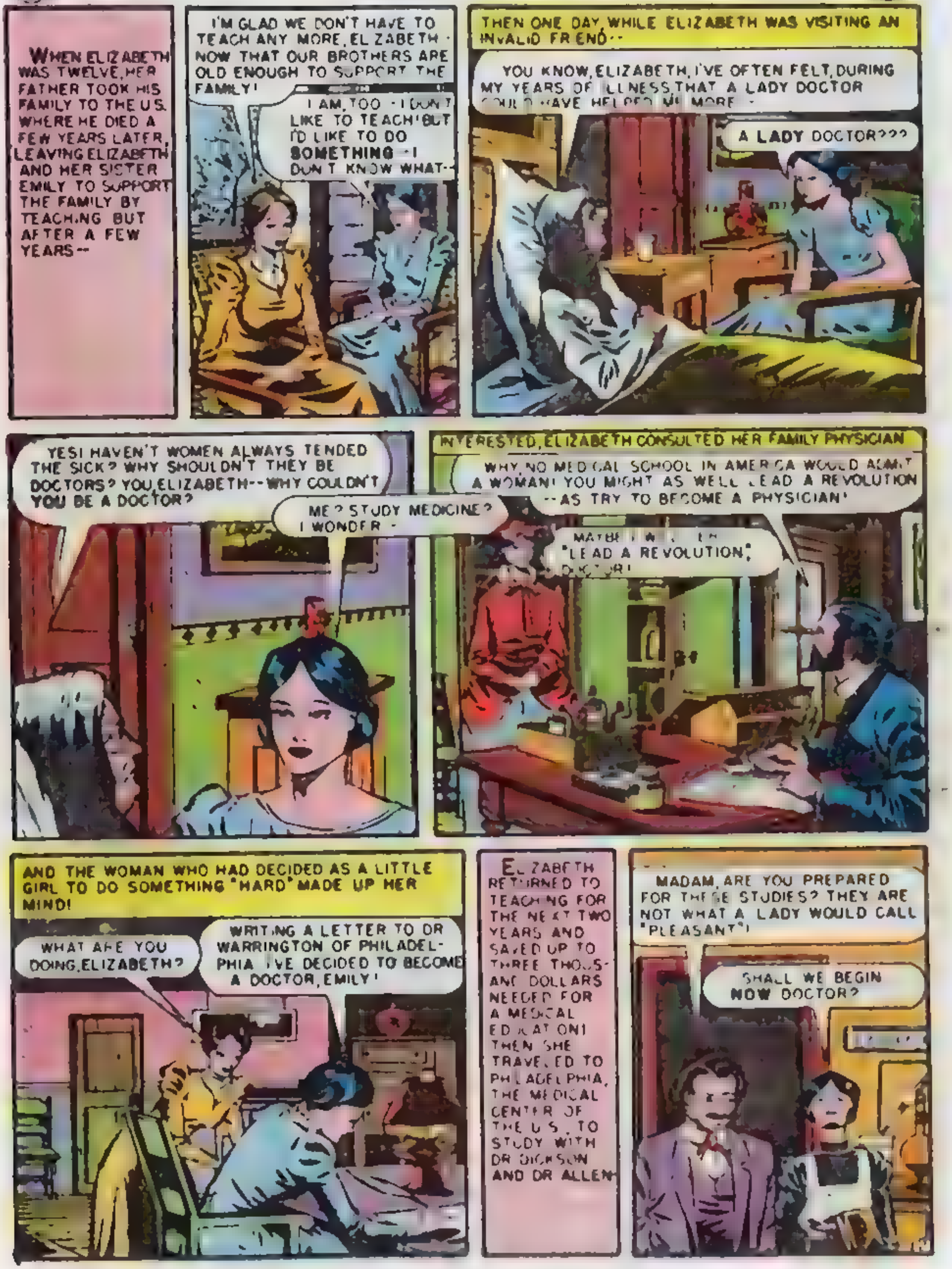
STEEPED IN THE NARROW PREJUDICES OF THE TIMES, PEOPLE CALLED HER "CRAZY"—"DANGEROUS"—"SHAMELESS!" BUT THE IRON-WILLED, THOUGH GENTLE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN BROKE THROUGH THE BARRIERS OF PREJUDICE TO ATTAIN HER IDEALS!

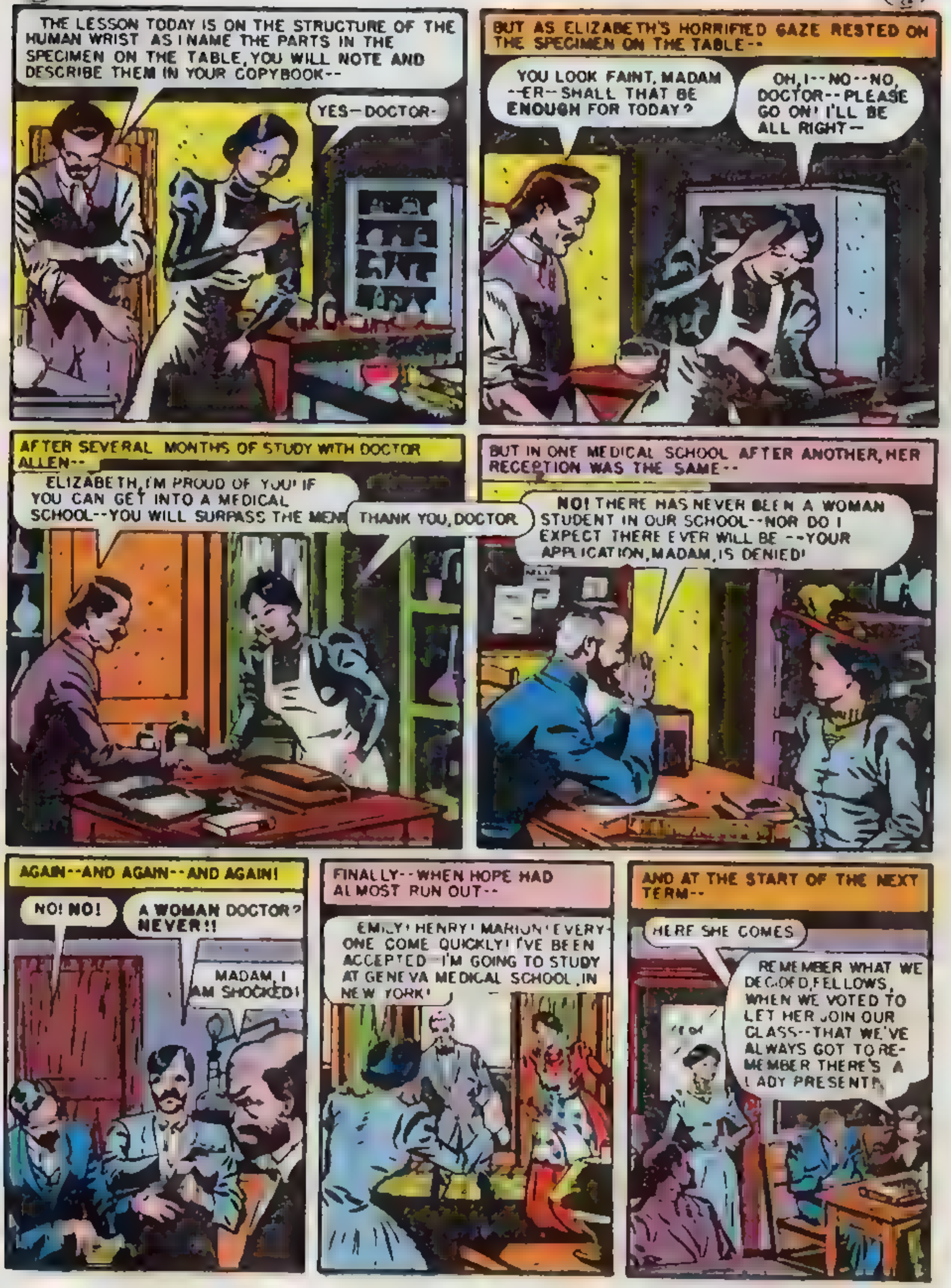
SHE WON FOR HERSELF AND FOR **ALL** WOMEN THE RIGHT TO STUDY WHAT WOMEN HAD FOUND NATURAL SINCE TIME BEGAN—THE GENTLE ART OF HEALING!

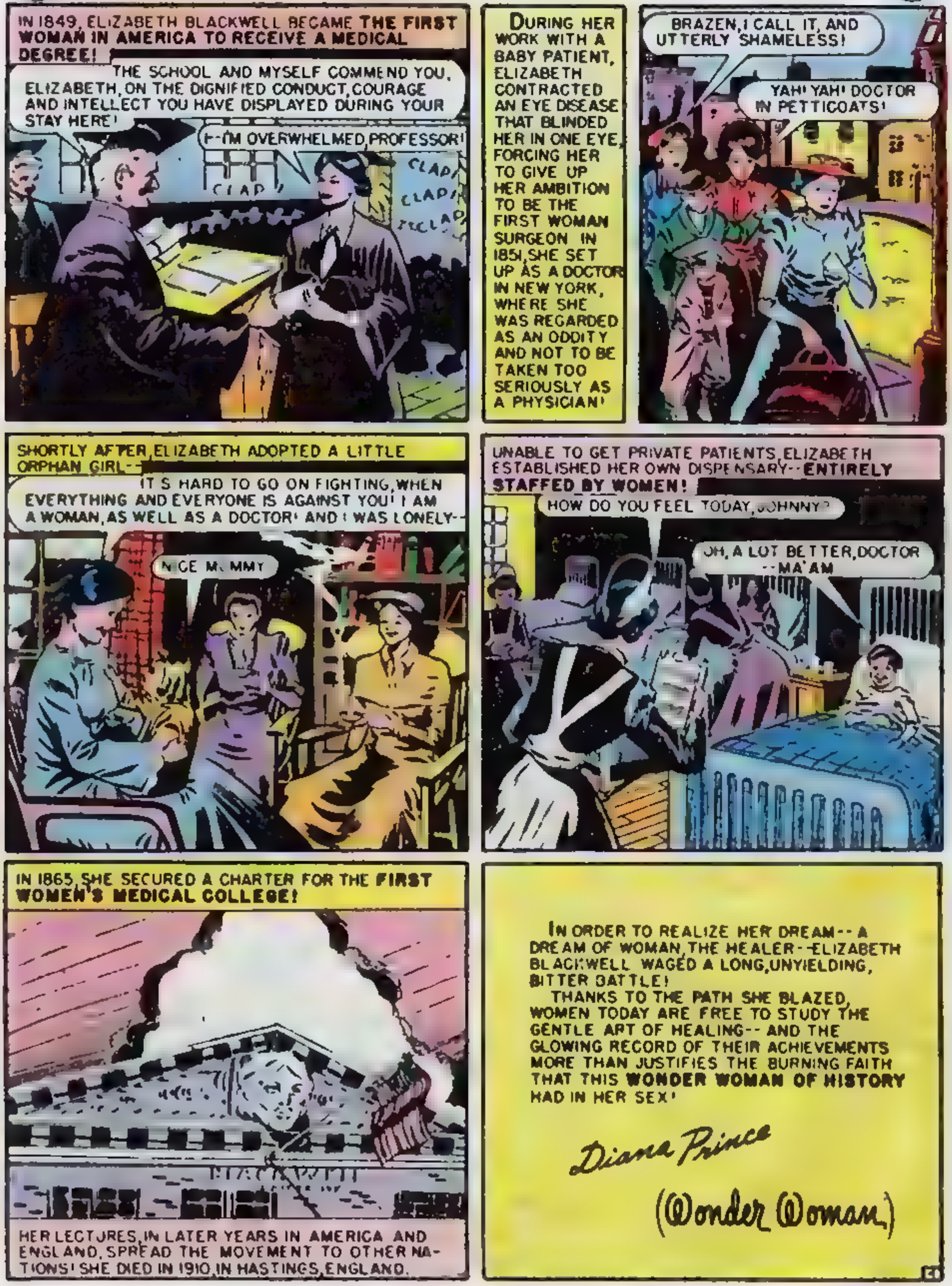

ELIZABETH BLACKWELL WAS BORN FEBRUARY [illegible] IN BRISTOL, ENGLAND—ONE DAY AT THE AGE OF [illegible] WHILE OUT FOR A WALK WITH HER SISTERS AND THEIR [illegible]
WHEN I GROW UP I'M GOING TO BE A WRITER!
I THINK THAT I'LL [illegible]


HOW ABOUT YOU, ELIZABETH?
YES, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE?
I DON'T KNOW—


BUT I THINK IT WILL BE SOMETHING HARD!

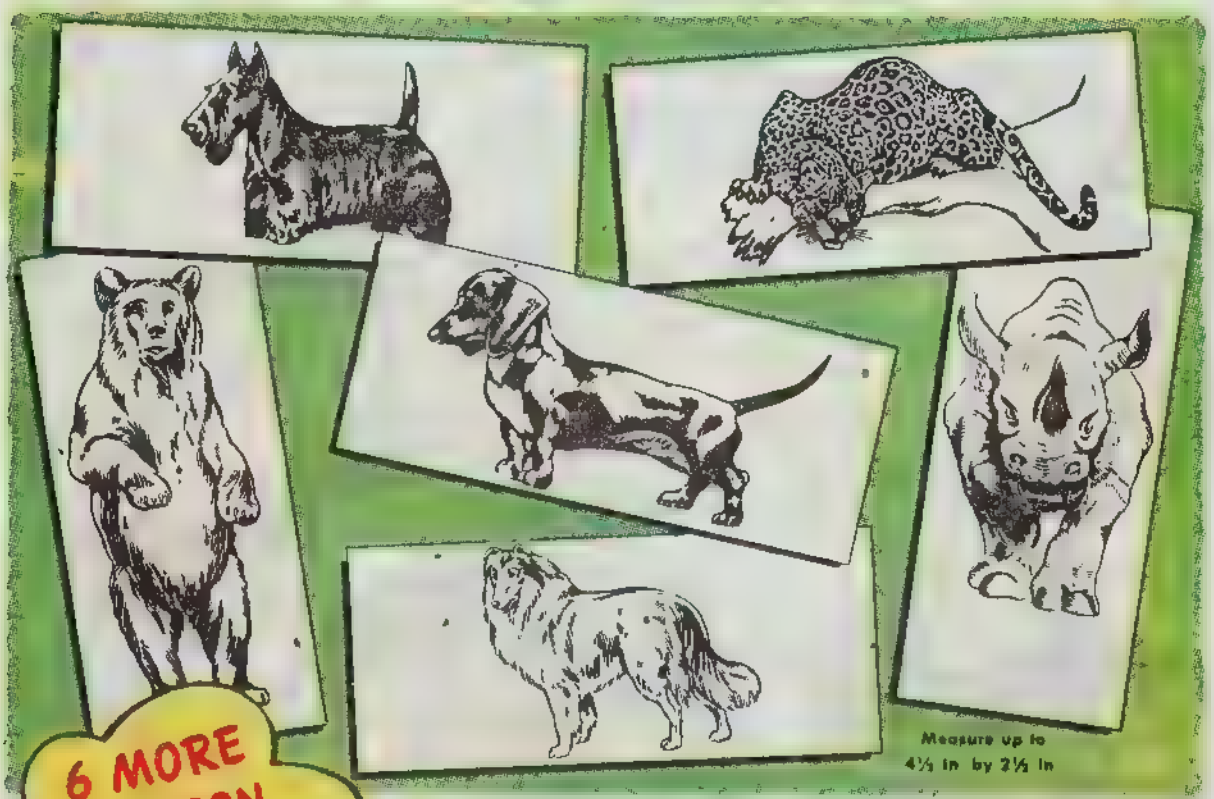

WHEN ELIZABETH WAS TWELVE, HER FATHER TOOK HIS FAMILY TO THE U.S. WHERE HE DIED A FEW YEARS LATER, LEAVING ELIZABETH AND HER SISTER EMILY TO SUPPORT THE FAMILY BY TEACHING. BUT AFTER A FEW YEARS--
I'M GLAD WE DON'T HAVE TO TEACH ANY MORE, ELIZABETH - NOW THAT OUR BROTHERS ARE OLD ENOUGH TO SUPPORT THE FAMILY!
I AM, TOO - I DON'T LIKE TO TEACH! BUT I'D LIKE TO DO SOMETHING - I DON'T KNOW WHAT--
THEN ONE DAY, WHILE ELIZABETH WAS VISITING AN INVALID FRIEND--
YOU KNOW, ELIZABETH, I'VE OFTEN FELT, DURING MY YEARS OF ILLNESS THAT A LADY DOCTOR COULD HAVE HELPED ME MORE -
A LADY DOCTOR???
YES! HAVEN'T WOMEN ALWAYS TENDED THE SICK? WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE DOCTORS? YOU, ELIZABETH--WHY COULDN'T YOU BE A DOCTOR?
ME? STUDY MEDICINE? I WONDER -
INTERESTED, ELIZABETH CONSULTED HER FAMILY PHYSICIAN
WHY, NO MEDICAL SCHOOL IN AMERICA WOULD ADMIT A WOMAN! YOU MIGHT AS WELL LEAD A REVOLUTION --AS TRY TO BECOME A PHYSICIAN!
MAYBE I WILL "LEAD A REVOLUTION," DOCTOR!
AND THE WOMAN WHO HAD DECIDED AS A LITTLE GIRL TO DO SOMETHING "HARD" MADE UP HER MIND!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ELIZABETH?
WRITING A LETTER TO DR WARRINGTON OF PHILADELPHIA. I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME A DOCTOR, EMILY!
ELIZABETH RETURNED TO TEACHING FOR THE NEXT TWO YEARS AND SAVED UP TO THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS NEEDED FOR A MEDICAL EDUCATION! THEN SHE TRAVELED TO PHILADELPHIA, THE MEDICAL CENTER OF THE U.S., TO STUDY WITH DR DICKSON AND DR ALLEN
MADAM, ARE YOU PREPARED FOR THESE STUDIES? THEY ARE NOT WHAT A LADY WOULD CALL "PLEASANT"!
SHALL WE BEGIN NOW DOCTOR?


THE LESSON TODAY IS ON THE STRUCTURE OF THE HUMAN WRIST. AS I NAME THE PARTS IN THE SPECIMEN ON THE TABLE, YOU WILL NOTE AND DESCRIBE THEM IN YOUR COPYBOOK--
YES--DOCTOR-
BUT AS ELIZABETH'S HORRIFIED GAZE RESTED ON THE SPECIMEN ON THE TABLE--
YOU LOOK FAINT, MADAM --ER--SHALL THAT BE ENOUGH FOR TODAY?
OH, I--NO--NO, DOCTOR--PLEASE GO ON! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT--
AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS OF STUDY WITH DOCTOR ALLEN--
ELIZABETH, I'M PROUD OF YOU! IF YOU CAN GET INTO A MEDICAL SCHOOL--YOU WILL SURPASS THE MEN!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
BUT IN ONE MEDICAL SCHOOL AFTER ANOTHER, HER RECEPTION WAS THE SAME--
NO! THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A WOMAN STUDENT IN OUR SCHOOL--NOR DO I EXPECT THERE EVER WILL BE --YOUR APPLICATION, MADAM, IS DENIED!
AGAIN--AND AGAIN--AND AGAIN!
NO! NO!
A WOMAN DOCTOR? NEVER!!
MADAM, I AM SHOCKED!
FINALLY--WHEN HOPE HAD ALMOST RUN OUT--
EMILY! HENRY! MARION! EVERYONE COME QUICKLY! I'VE BEEN ACCEPTED--I'M GOING TO STUDY AT GENEVA MEDICAL SCHOOL, IN NEW YORK!
AND AT THE START OF THE NEXT TERM--
HERE SHE COMES
REMEMBER WHAT WE DECIDED, FELLOWS, WHEN WE VOTED TO LET HER JOIN OUR CLASS--THAT WE'VE ALWAYS GOT TO REMEMBER THERE'S A LADY PRESENT!

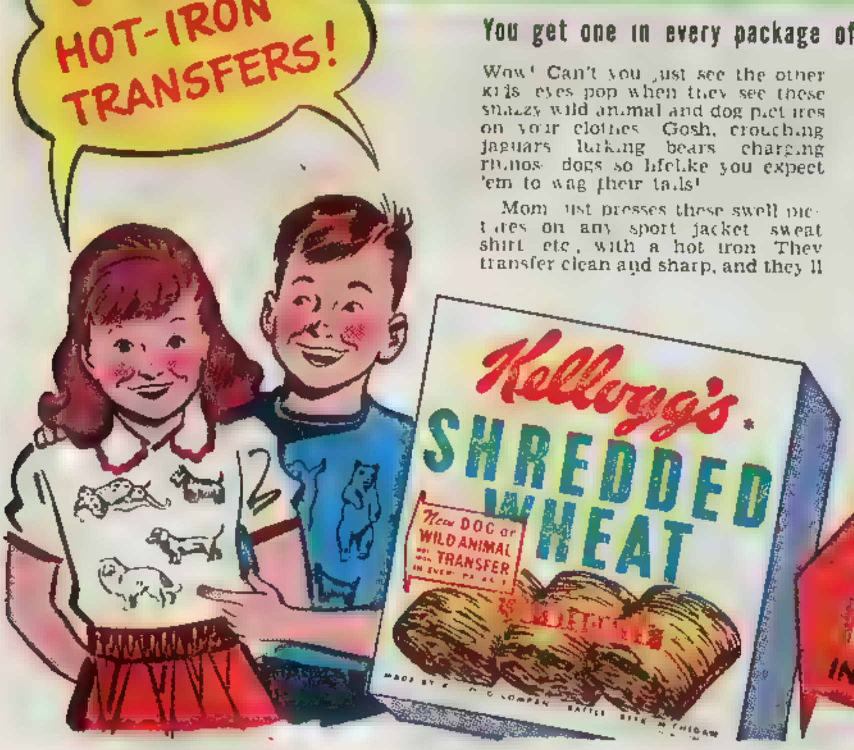

IN 1849, ELIZABETH BLACKWELL BECAME THE FIRST WOMAN IN AMERICA TO RECEIVE A MEDICAL DEGREE!
THE SCHOOL AND MYSELF COMMEND YOU, ELIZABETH, ON THE DIGNIFIED CONDUCT, COURAGE AND INTELLECT YOU HAVE DISPLAYED DURING YOUR STAY HERE!
I-I'M OVERWHELMED, PROFESSOR!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
DURING HER WORK WITH A BABY PATIENT, ELIZABETH CONTRACTED AN EYE DISEASE THAT BLINDED HER IN ONE EYE, FORCING HER TO GIVE UP HER AMBITION TO BE THE FIRST WOMAN SURGEON. IN 1851, SHE SET UP AS A DOCTOR IN NEW YORK, WHERE SHE WAS REGARDED AS AN ODDITY AND NOT TO BE TAKEN TOO SERIOUSLY AS A PHYSICIAN!
BRAZEN, I CALL IT, AND UTTERLY SHAMELESS!
YAH! YAH! DOCTOR IN PETTICOATS!
SHORTLY AFTER, ELIZABETH ADOPTED A LITTLE ORPHAN GIRL--
IT'S HARD TO GO ON FIGHTING, WHEN EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE IS AGAINST YOU! I AM A WOMAN, AS WELL AS A DOCTOR! AND I WAS LONELY--
NICE MUMMY
UNABLE TO GET PRIVATE PATIENTS, ELIZABETH ESTABLISHED HER OWN DISPENSARY--ENTIRELY STAFFED BY WOMEN!
HOW DO YOU FEEL TODAY, JOHNNY?
OH, A LOT BETTER, DOCTOR --MA'AM
IN 1865, SHE SECURED A CHARTER FOR THE FIRST WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE!
BLACKWELL
HER LECTURES, IN LATER YEARS IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND, SPREAD THE MOVEMENT TO OTHER NATIONS! SHE DIED IN 1910, IN HASTINGS, ENGLAND.
IN ORDER TO REALIZE HER DREAM--A DREAM OF WOMAN, THE HEALER--ELIZABETH BLACKWELL WAGED A LONG, UNYIELDING, BITTER BATTLE!
THANKS TO THE PATH SHE BLAZED, WOMEN TODAY ARE FREE TO STUDY THE GENTLE ART OF HEALING-- AND THE GLOWING RECORD OF THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS MORE THAN JUSTIFIES THE BURNING FAITH THAT THIS WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY HAD IN HER SEX!
Diana Prince
(Wonder Woman)

# PRIZES! PRIZES!

**Keen pictures that mom can press on your clothes with a hot iron!**



Measure up to 4½ in by 2½ in



## You get one in every package of KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT!

Wow! Can't you just see the other kids' eyes pop when they see these snazzy wild animal and dog pictures on your clothes. Gosh, crouching jaguars, lurking bears, charging rhinos, dogs so lifelike you expect 'em to wag their tails!

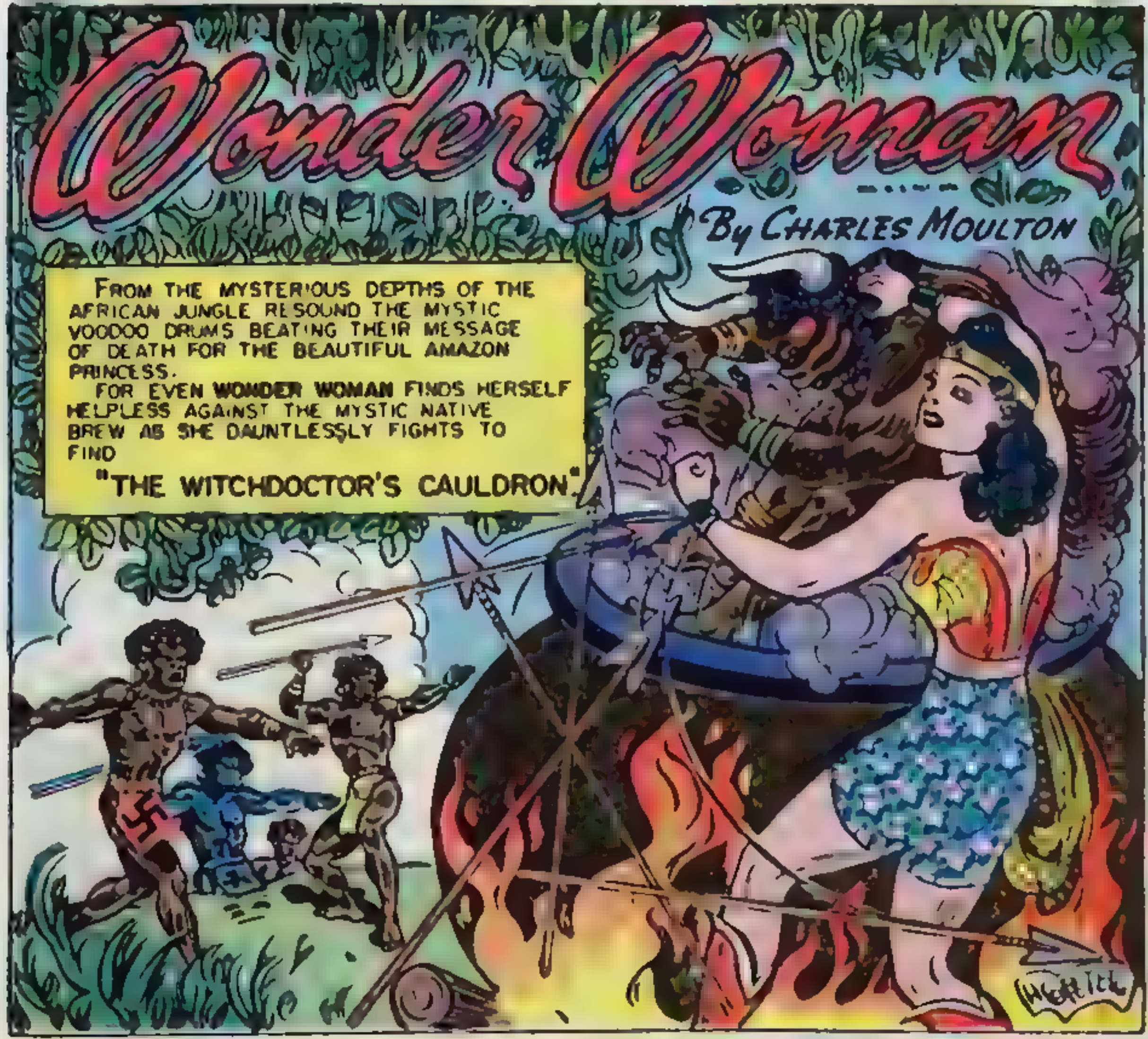
Mom just presses these swell pictures on any sport jacket, sweat shirt, etc., with a hot iron. They transfer clean and sharp, and they'll stand up through many washings.

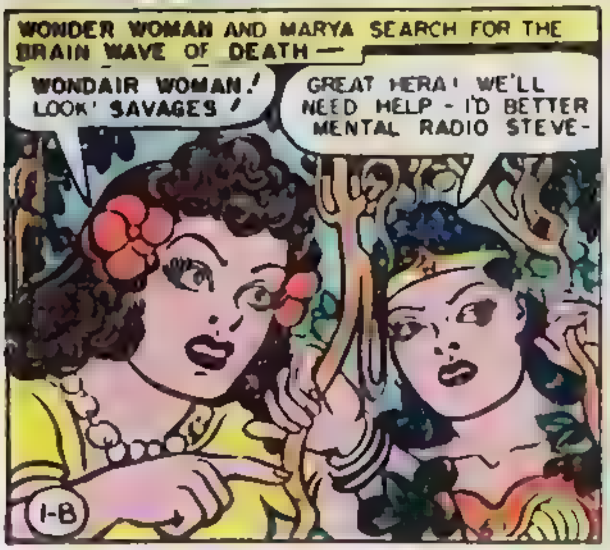
**NO MONEY, NO BOX TOPS**—You get one of these grand hot iron transfers as a prize in every package of Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT. No writing in, no waiting. You just go to the grocery store, get your Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT, and your prize is inside.

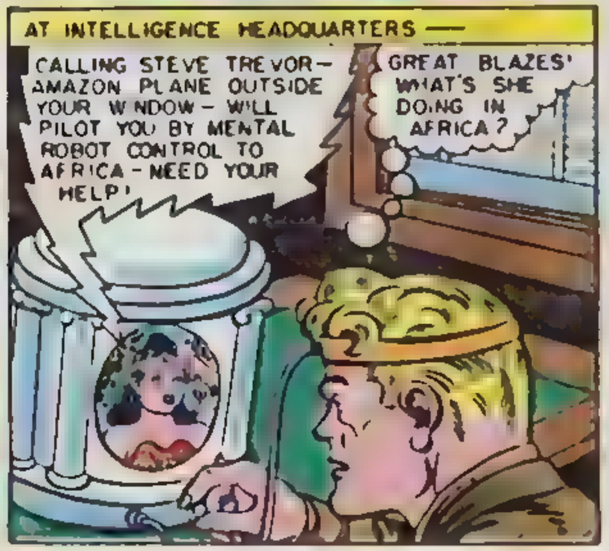
**SHOW THIS TO MOM**—Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT is swell food for energy. 100 whole wheat. Tastes good too. Be sure you get Kellogg's SHREDDED WHEAT—with the prize in every package.

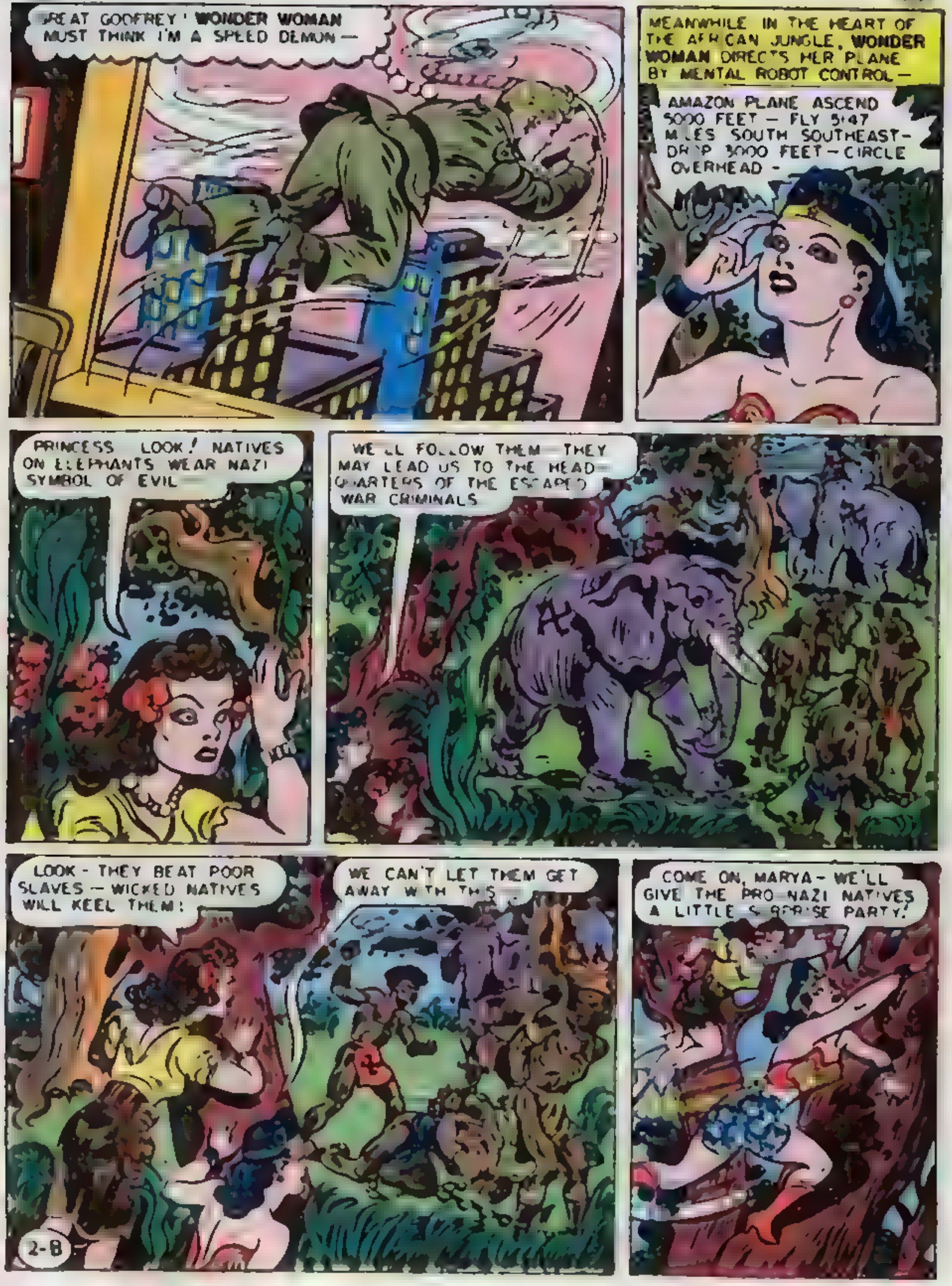
These six new pictures make twelve so far. Lions, tigers, and elephants in addition to animals shown. Start your collection now. Swap duplicates with friends.

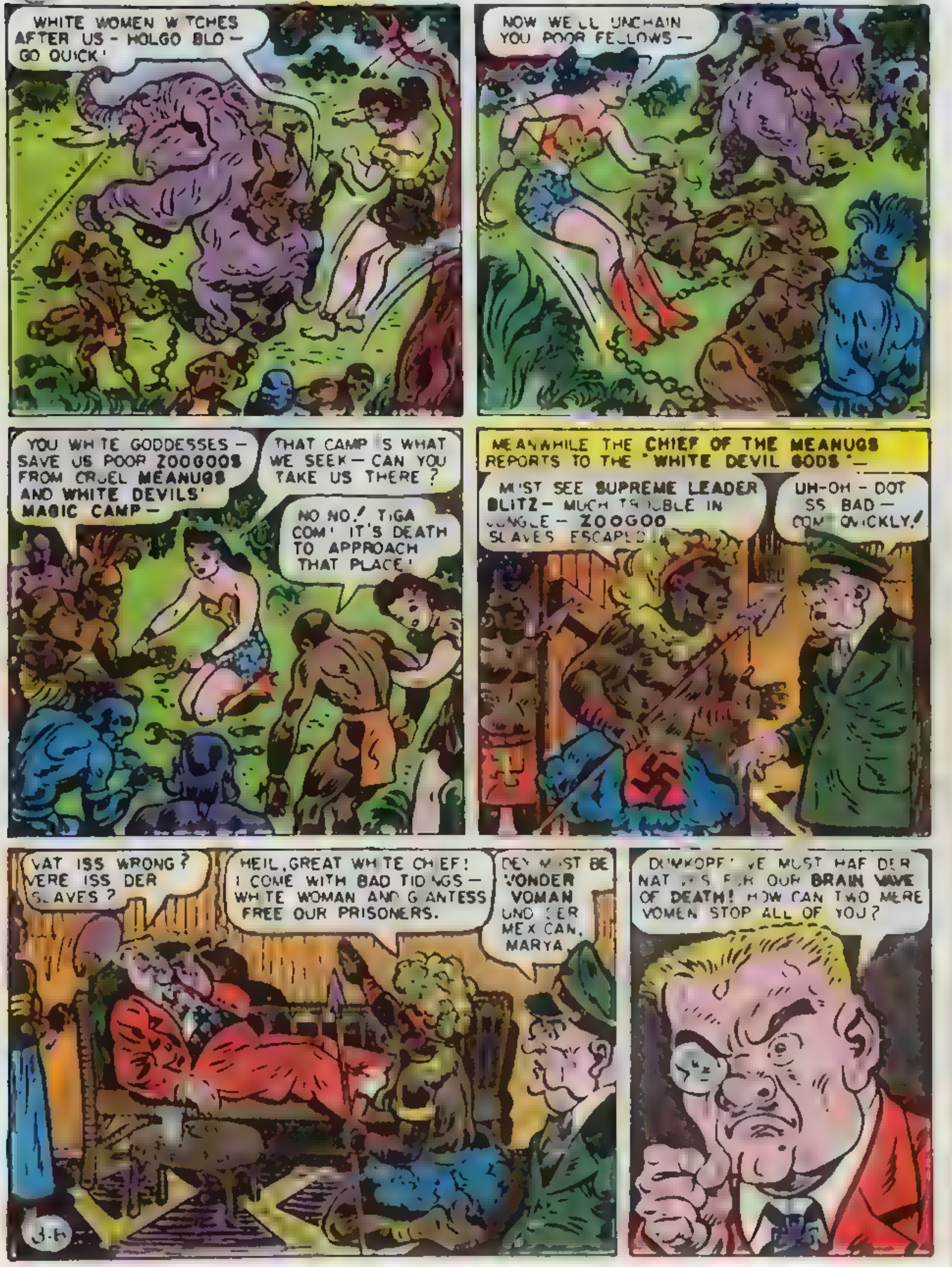
Nothing to Mail or Send in
GET ONE AS A
PRIZE
IN EVERY PACKAGE!

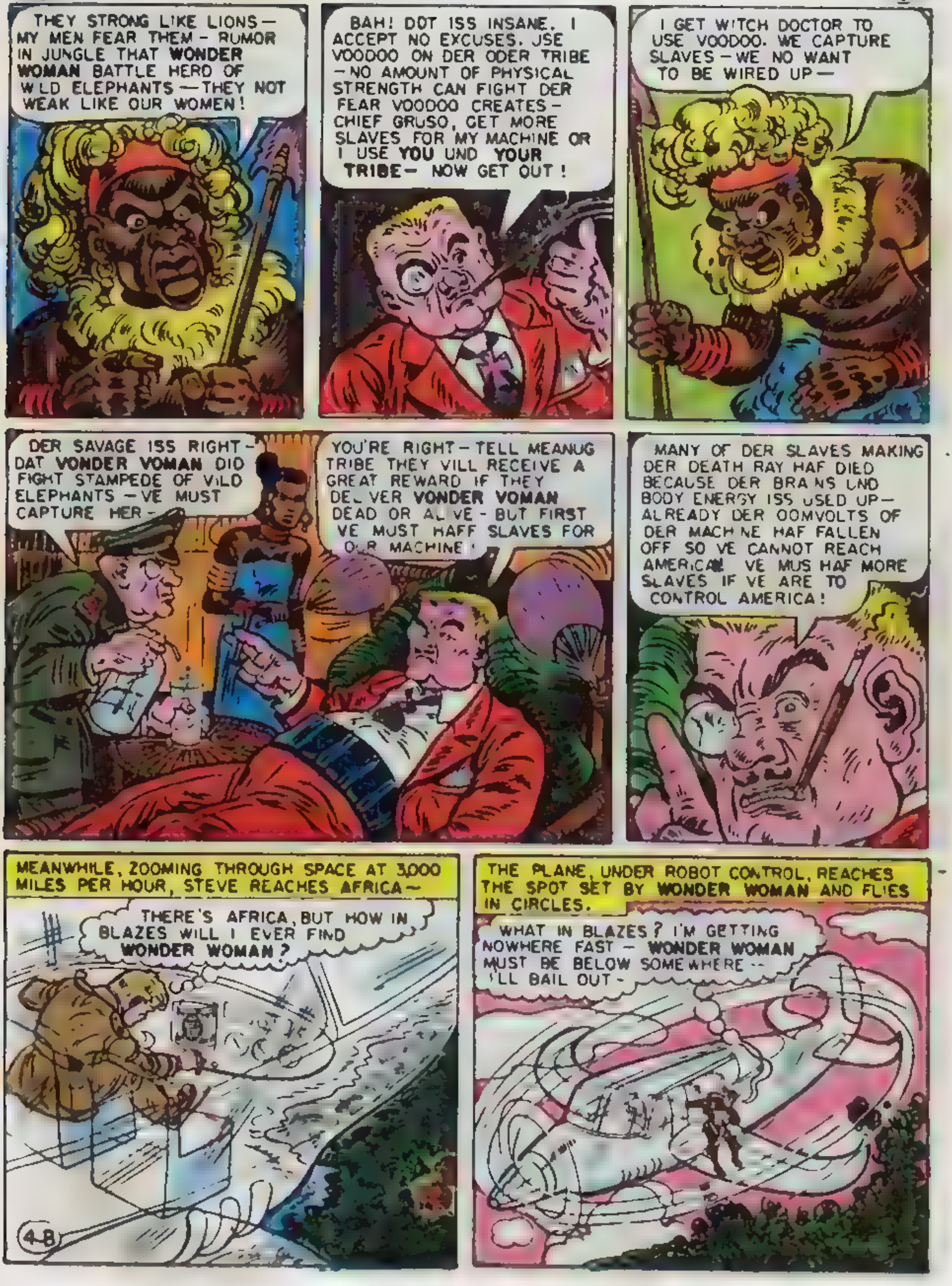

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
FROM THE MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE RESOUND THE MYSTIC VOODOO DRUMS BEATING THEIR MESSAGE OF DEATH FOR THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS.
FOR EVEN WONDER WOMAN FINDS HERSELF HELPLESS AGAINST THE MYSTIC NATIVE BREW AS SHE DAUNTLESSLY FIGHTS TO FIND
"THE WITCHDOCTOR'S CAULDRON."
H G PETER

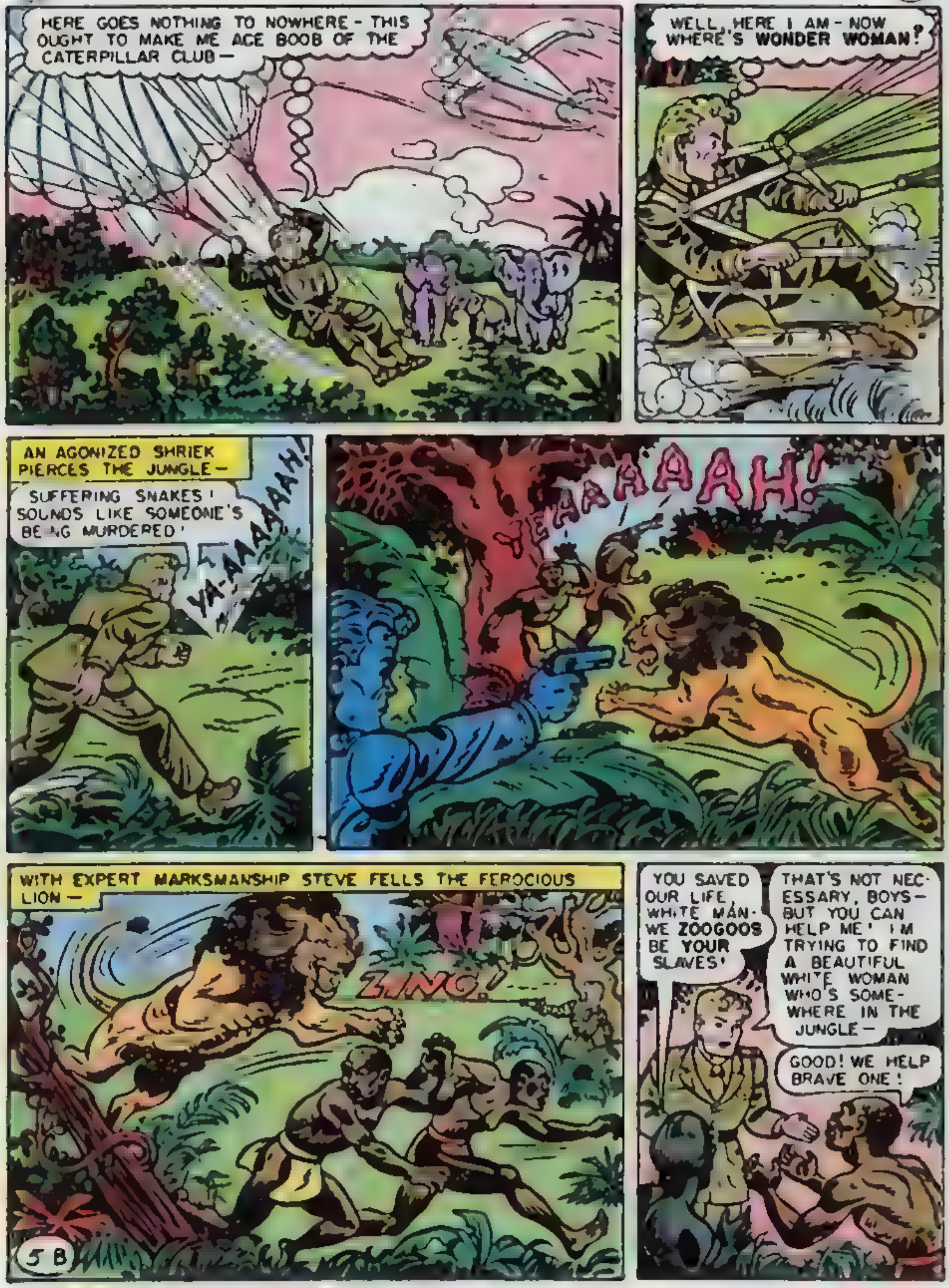

WONDER WOMAN AND MARYA SEARCH FOR THE BRAIN WAVE OF DEATH—
WONDAIR WOMAN! LOOK! SAVAGES!
GREAT HERA! WE'LL NEED HELP - I'D BETTER MENTAL RADIO STEVE-
1-8

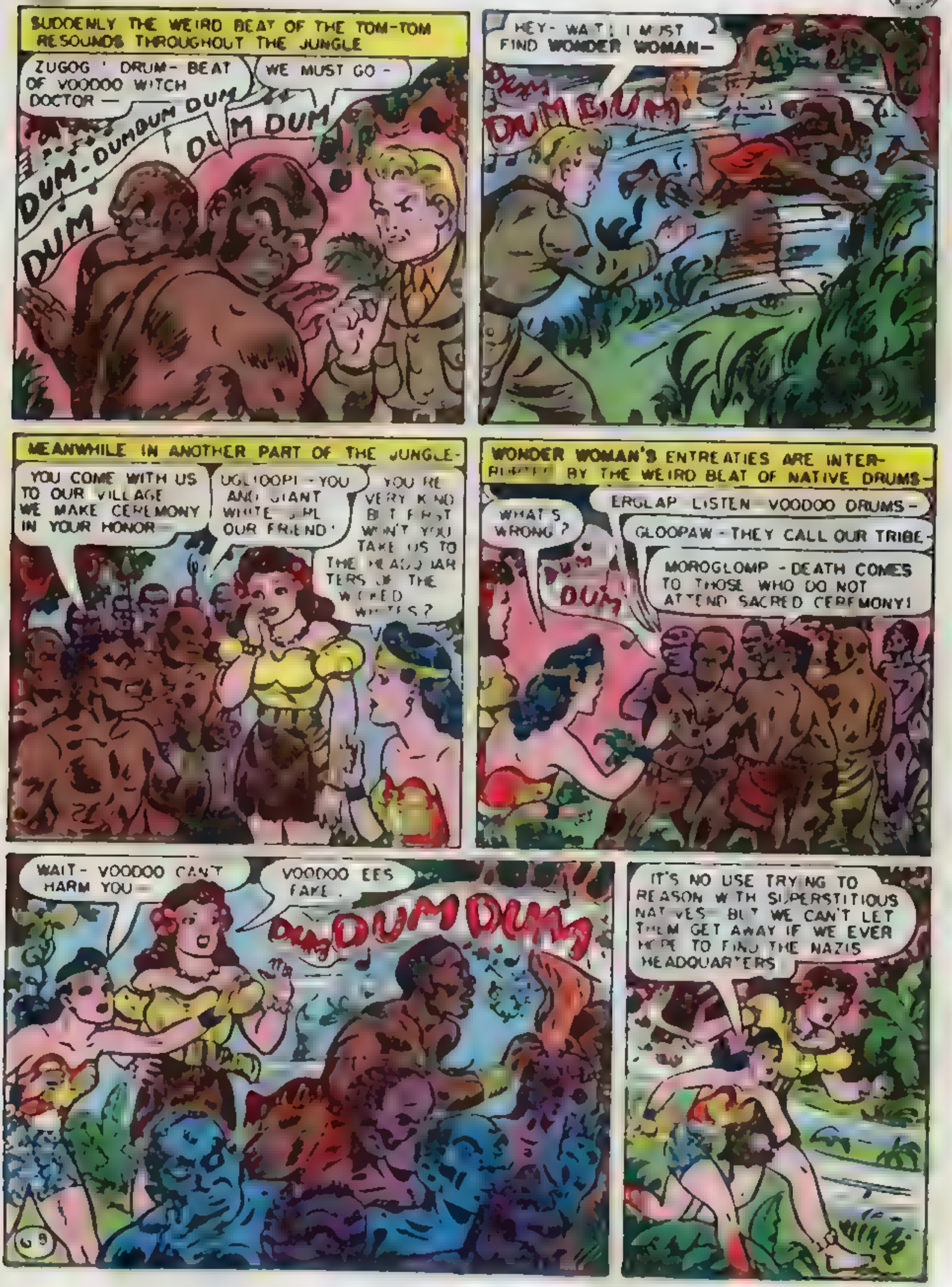

AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS —
CALLING STEVE TREVOR— AMAZON PLANE OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW - WILL PILOT YOU BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL TO AFRICA - NEED YOUR HELP!
GREAT BLAZES! WHAT'S SHE DOING IN AFRICA?

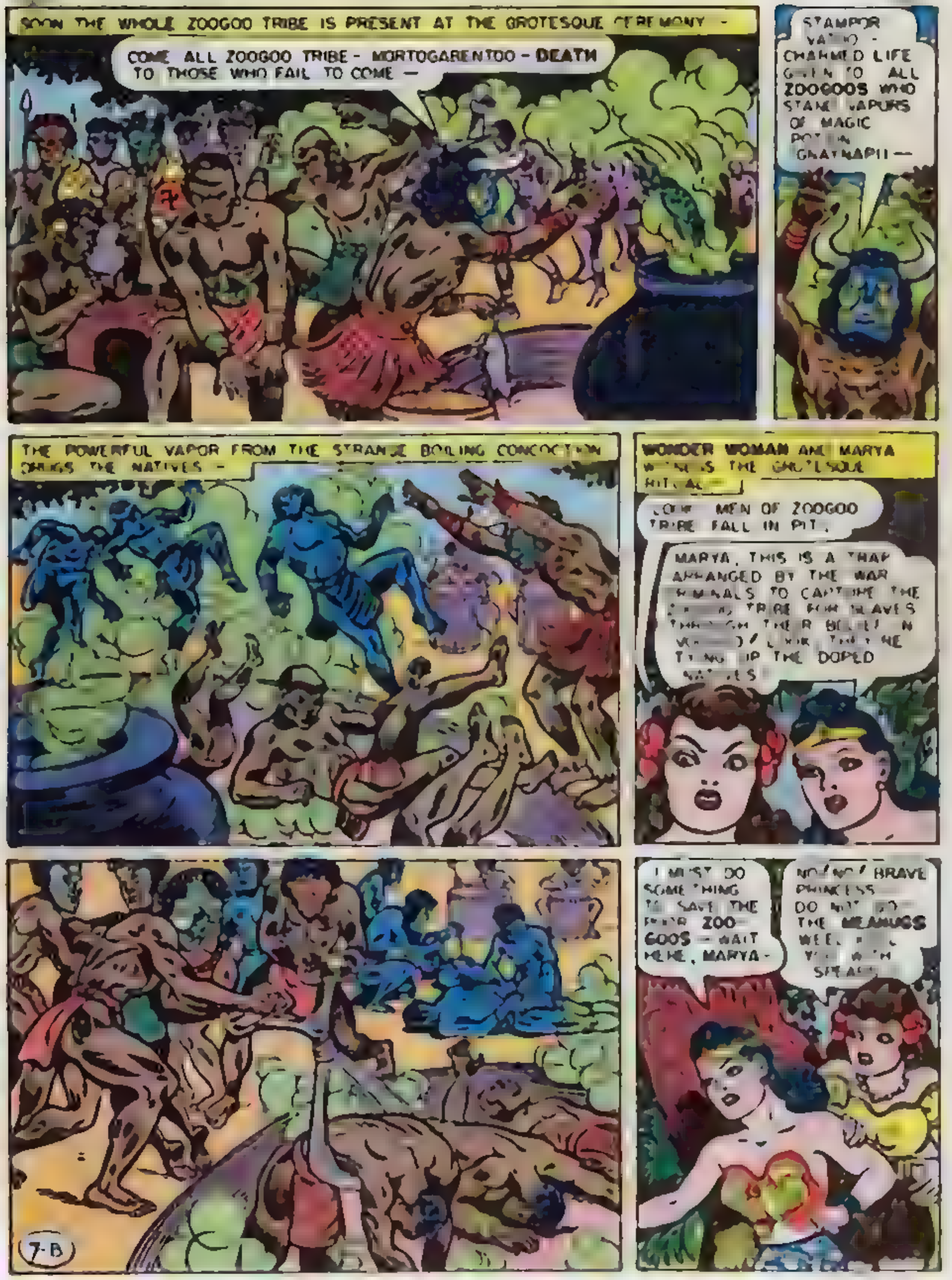

GREAT GODFREY! WONDER WOMAN MUST THINK I'M A SPEED DEMON—
MEANWHILE IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, WONDER WOMAN DIRECTS HER PLANE BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL—
AMAZON PLANE ASCEND 5000 FEET — FLY 547 MILES SOUTH SOUTHEAST — DROP 3000 FEET — CIRCLE OVERHEAD —
PRINCESS LOOK! NATIVES ON ELEPHANTS WEAR NAZI SYMBOL OF EVIL—
WE'LL FOLLOW THEM—THEY MAY LEAD US TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ESCAPED WAR CRIMINALS.
LOOK - THEY BEAT POOR SLAVES — WICKED NATIVES WILL KEEL THEM!
WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS—
COME ON, MARYA - WE'LL GIVE THE PRO-NAZI NATIVES A LITTLE SURPRISE PARTY!
2-B

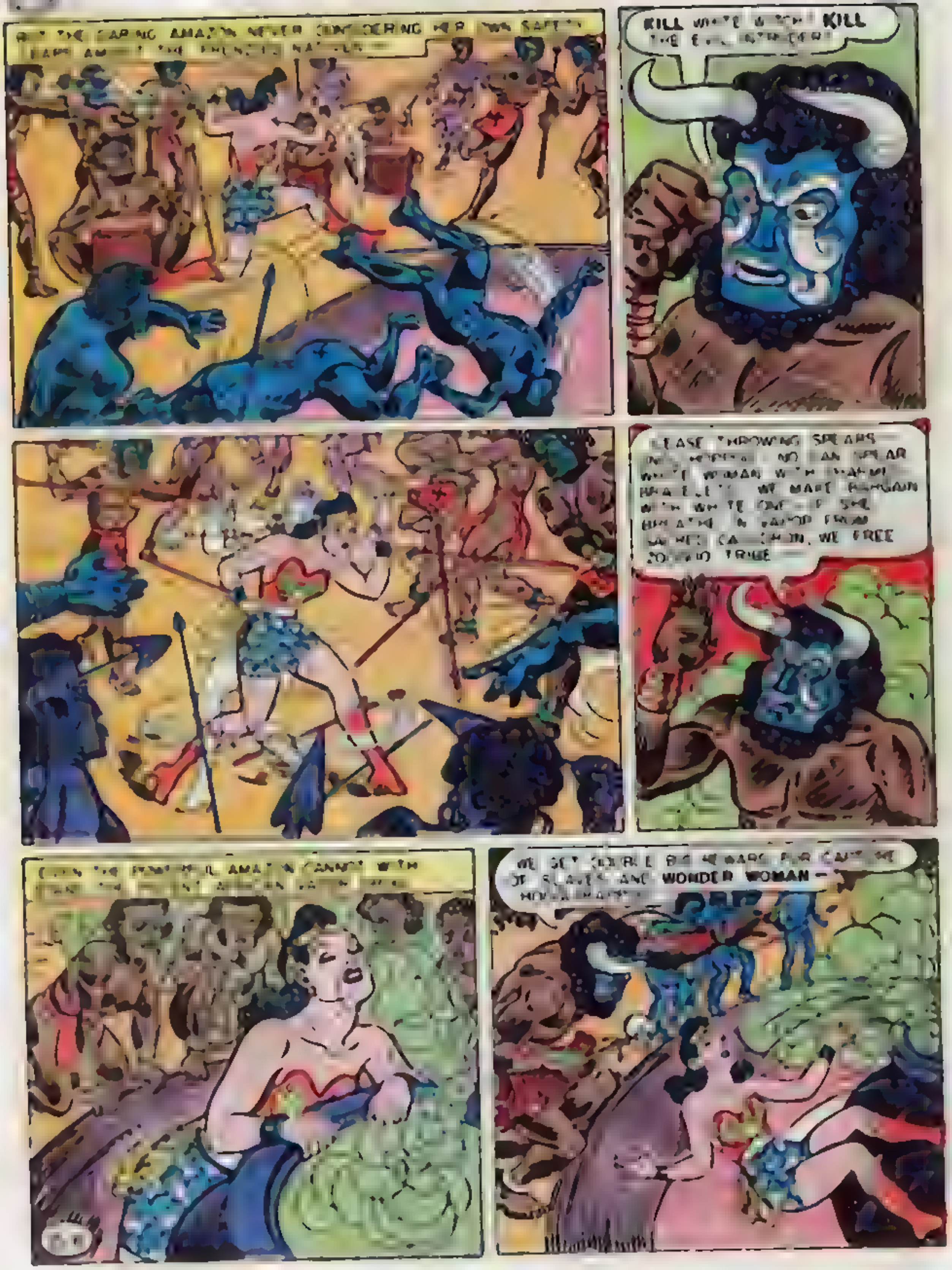

WHITE WOMEN WITCHES AFTER US - HOLGO BLO - GO QUICK!
NOW WE'LL UNCHAIN YOU POOR FELLOWS -
YOU WHITE GODDESSES - SAVE US POOR ZOOGOOS FROM CRUEL MEANUGS AND WHITE DEVILS' MAGIC CAMP -
THAT CAMP IS WHAT WE SEEK - CAN YOU TAKE US THERE?
NO NO! TIGA COM! IT'S DEATH TO APPROACH THAT PLACE!
MEANWHILE THE CHIEF OF THE MEANUGS REPORTS TO THE "WHITE DEVIL GODS" -
MUST SEE SUPREME LEADER BLITZ - MUCH TROUBLE IN JUNGLE - ZOOGOO SLAVES ESCAPED!
UH-OH - DOT ISS BAD - COME QUICKLY!
VAT ISS WRONG? VERE ISS DER SLAVES?
HEIL, GREAT WHITE CHIEF! I COME WITH BAD TIDINGS - WHITE WOMAN AND GIANTESS FREE OUR PRISONERS.
DEY MUST BE VONDER VOMAN UND DER MEXICAN, MARYA.
DUMKOPF! VE MUST HAF DER NATIVES FOR OUR BRAIN VAVE OF DEATH! HOW CAN TWO MERE VOMEN STOP ALL OF YOU?
3-6

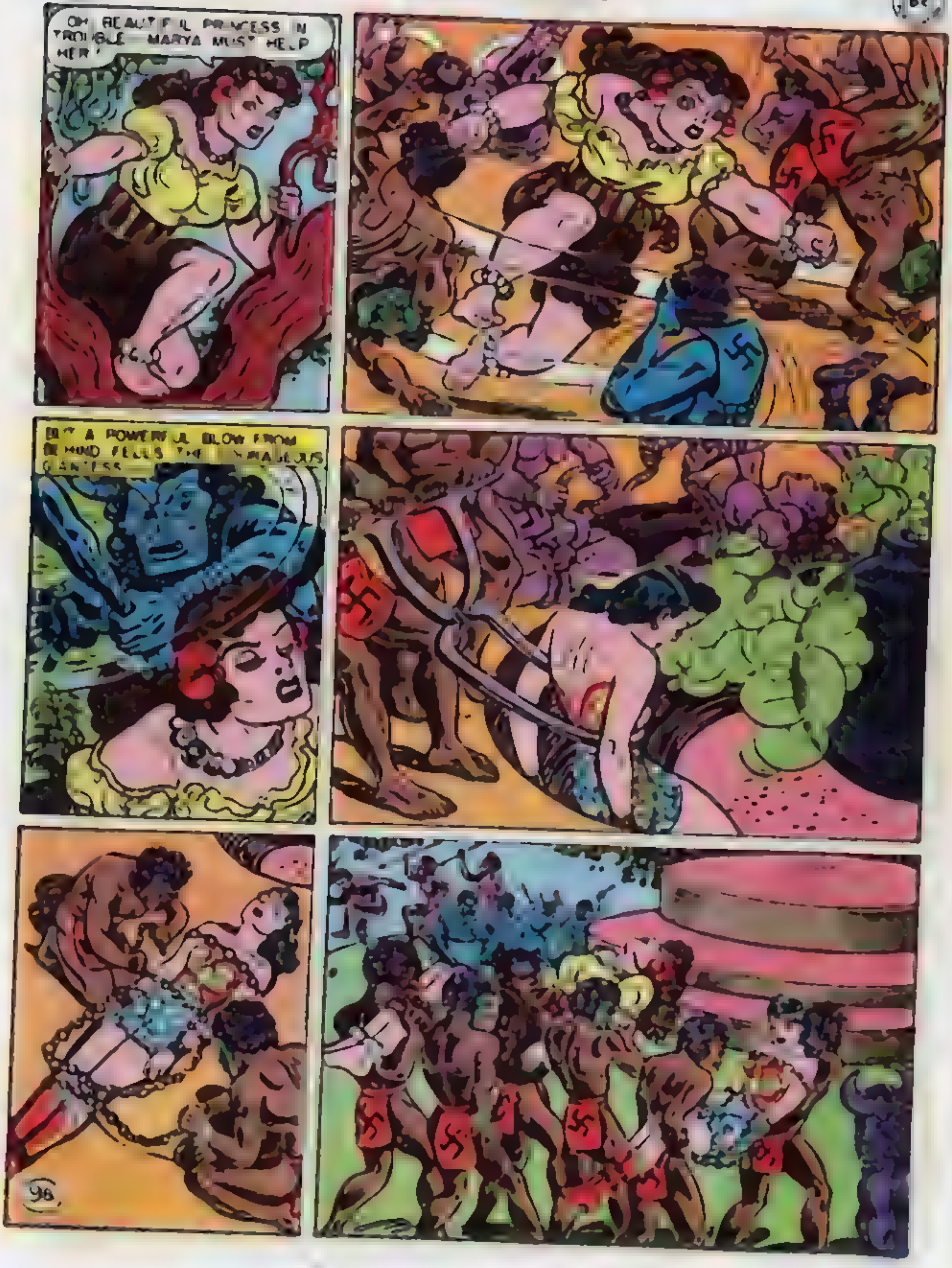

THEY STRONG LIKE LIONS— MY MEN FEAR THEM— RUMOR IN JUNGLE THAT **WONDER WOMAN** BATTLE HERD OF WILD ELEPHANTS —THEY NOT WEAK LIKE OUR WOMEN!
BAH! DOT ISS INSANE. I ACCEPT NO EXCUSES. USE VOODOO ON DER ODER TRIBE —NO AMOUNT OF PHYSICAL STRENGTH CAN FIGHT DER FEAR VOODOO CREATES— CHIEF GRUSO, GET MORE SLAVES FOR MY MACHINE OR I USE **YOU** UND **YOUR TRIBE**— NOW GET OUT!
I GET WITCH DOCTOR TO USE VOODOO. WE CAPTURE SLAVES—WE NO WANT TO BE WIRED UP—
DER SAVAGE ISS RIGHT— DAT **VONDER VOMAN** DID FIGHT STAMPEDE OF VILD ELEPHANTS —VE MUST CAPTURE HER—
YOU'RE RIGHT—TELL MEANUG TRIBE THEY VILL RECEIVE A GREAT REWARD IF THEY DELIVER **VONDER VOMAN** DEAD OR ALIVE—BUT FIRST VE MUST HAFF SLAVES FOR OUR MACHINE!
MANY OF DER SLAVES MAKING DER DEATH RAY HAF DIED BECAUSE DER BRAINS UND BODY ENERGY ISS USED UP— ALREADY DER OOMVOLTS OF DER MACHINE HAF FALLEN OFF SO VE CANNOT REACH AMERICA! VE MUS HAF MORE SLAVES IF VE ARE TO CONTROL AMERICA!
MEANWHILE, ZOOMING THROUGH SPACE AT 3,000 MILES PER HOUR, STEVE REACHES AFRICA—
THERE'S AFRICA, BUT HOW IN BLAZES WILL I EVER FIND **WONDER WOMAN**?
4-8
THE PLANE, UNDER ROBOT CONTROL, REACHES THE SPOT SET BY **WONDER WOMAN** AND FLIES IN CIRCLES.
WHAT IN BLAZES? I'M GETTING NOWHERE FAST — **WONDER WOMAN** MUST BE BELOW SOMEWHERE -- I'LL BAIL OUT-

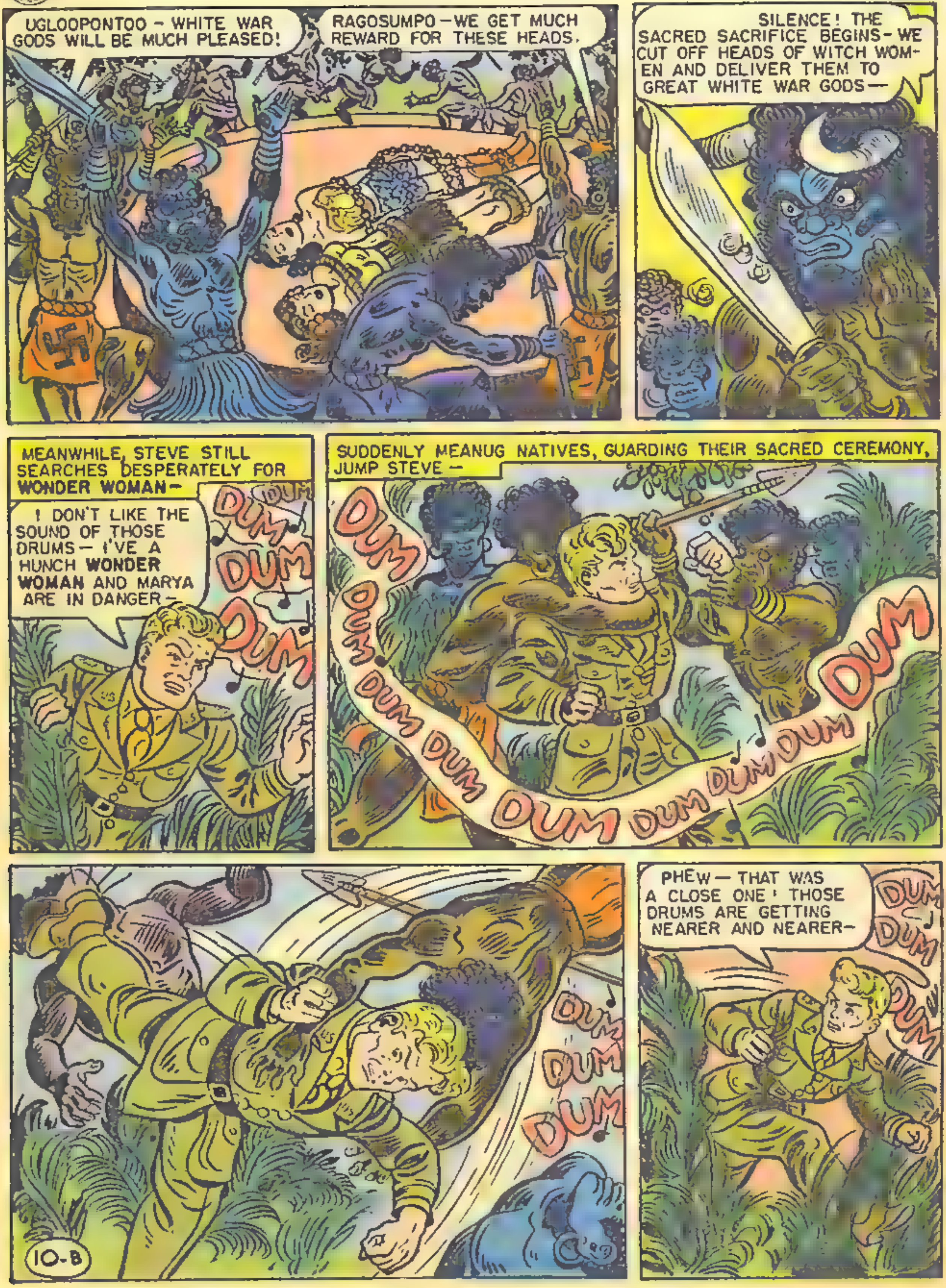

HERE GOES NOTHING TO NOWHERE - THIS OUGHT TO MAKE ME ACE BOOB OF THE CATERPILLAR CLUB -
WELL, HERE I AM - NOW WHERE'S **WONDER WOMAN**?
AN AGONIZED SHRIEK PIERCES THE JUNGLE -
SUFFERING SNAKES! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S BEING MURDERED!
YA-AAAAAAH!
YEAAAAAAH!
WITH EXPERT MARKSMANSHIP STEVE FELLS THE FEROCIOUS LION -
ZING!
YOU SAVED OUR LIFE, WHITE MAN. WE **ZOOGOOS** BE **YOUR** SLAVES!
THAT'S NOT NECESSARY, BOYS - BUT YOU CAN HELP ME! I'M TRYING TO FIND A BEAUTIFUL WHITE WOMAN WHO'S SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE -
GOOD! WE HELP BRAVE ONE!
5 B

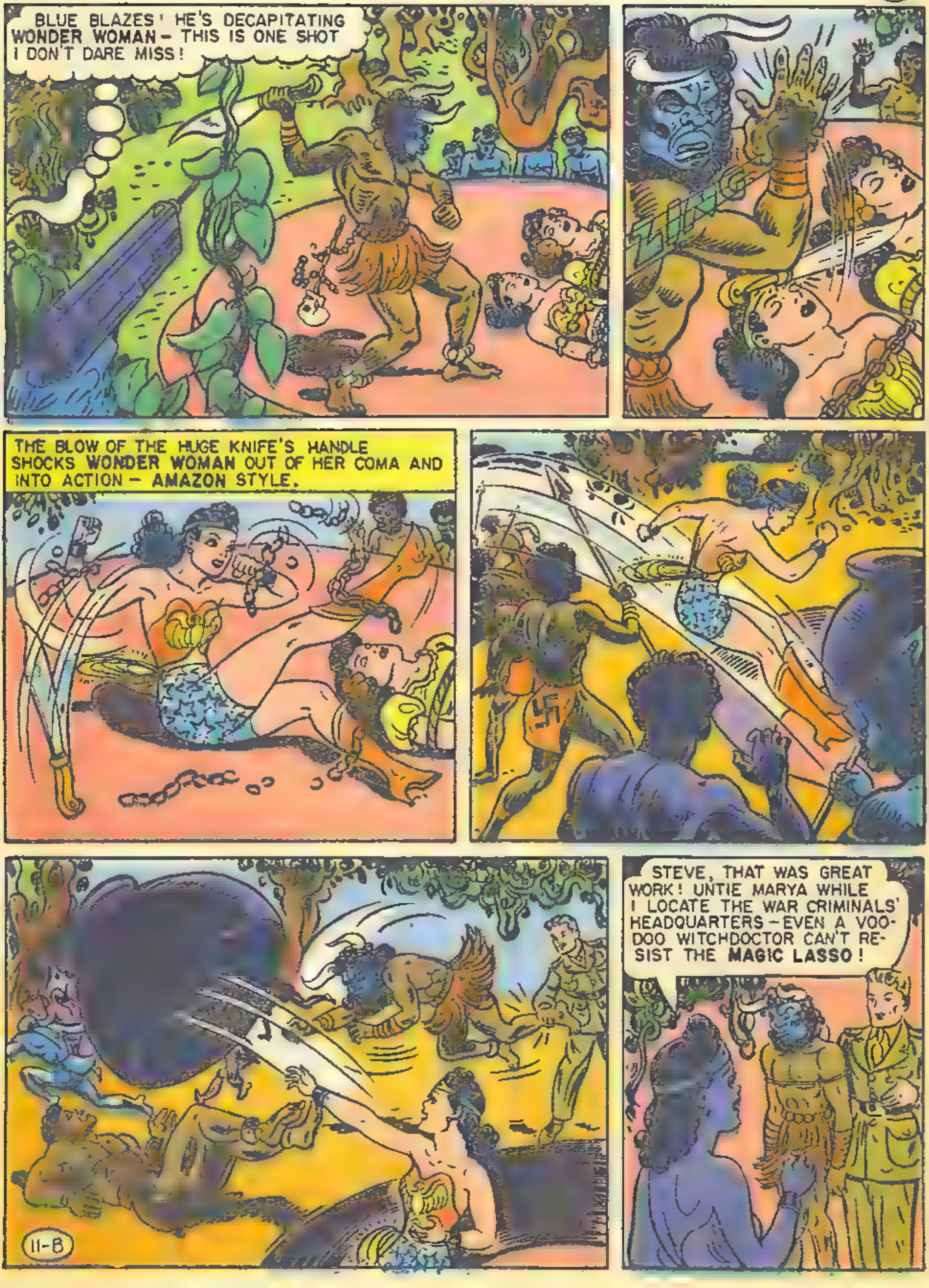

SUDDENLY THE WEIRD BEAT OF THE TOM-TOM RESOUNDS THROUGHOUT THE JUNGLE
ZUGOG ! DRUM- BEAT OF VOODOO WITCH DOCTOR —
WE MUST GO —
DUM-DUMDUM DUM DUM DUM DUM
HEY- WAIT! I MUST FIND WONDER WOMAN—
DUM DUM!
MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE-
YOU COME WITH US TO OUR VILLAGE WE MAKE CEREMONY IN YOUR HONOR—
UGLIOOPI - YOU AND GIANT WHITE GIRL OUR FRIEND!
YOU'RE VERY KIND BUT FIRST WON'T YOU TAKE US TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE WICKED WHITES?
WONDER WOMAN'S ENTREATIES ARE INTERRUPTED BY THE WEIRD BEAT OF NATIVE DRUMS-
WHAT'S WRONG ?
ERGLAP LISTEN VOODOO DRUMS-
GLOOPAW - THEY CALL OUR TRIBE-
MOROGLOMP - DEATH COMES TO THOSE WHO DO NOT ATTEND SACRED CEREMONY!
DUM DUM
WAIT- VOODOO CAN'T HARM YOU—
VOODOO EES FAKE.
DUM DUM DUM
IT'S NO USE TRYING TO REASON WITH SUPERSTITIOUS NATIVES- BUT WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY IF WE EVER HOPE TO FIND THE NAZIS HEADQUARTERS


SOON THE WHOLE ZOOGOO TRIBE IS PRESENT AT THE GROTESQUE CEREMONY —
COME ALL ZOOGOO TRIBE – MORTOGARENTOO – DEATH TO THOSE WHO FAIL TO COME —
STAMPOR VAPHO — CHARMED LIFE GIVEN TO ALL ZOOGOOS WHO STAND VAPORS OF MAGIC POTION GNATNAPU —
THE POWERFUL VAPOR FROM THE STRANGE BOILING CONCOCTION DRUGS THE NATIVES —
WONDER WOMAN AND MARYA WITNESS THE GROTESQUE RITUAL —
COME MEN OF ZOOGOO TRIBE FALL IN PIT.
MARYA, THIS IS A TRAP ARRANGED BY THE WAR CRIMINALS TO CAPTURE THE ZOOGOO TRIBE FOR SLAVES THROUGH THEIR BELIEF IN VOODOO! LOOK, THEY'RE TYING UP THE DOPED NATIVES!
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THE POOR ZOOGOOS — WAIT HERE, MARYA –
NO! NO! BRAVE PRINCESS — DO NOT GO — THE MEANUGS WILL KILL YOU WITH SPEARS!
7-B

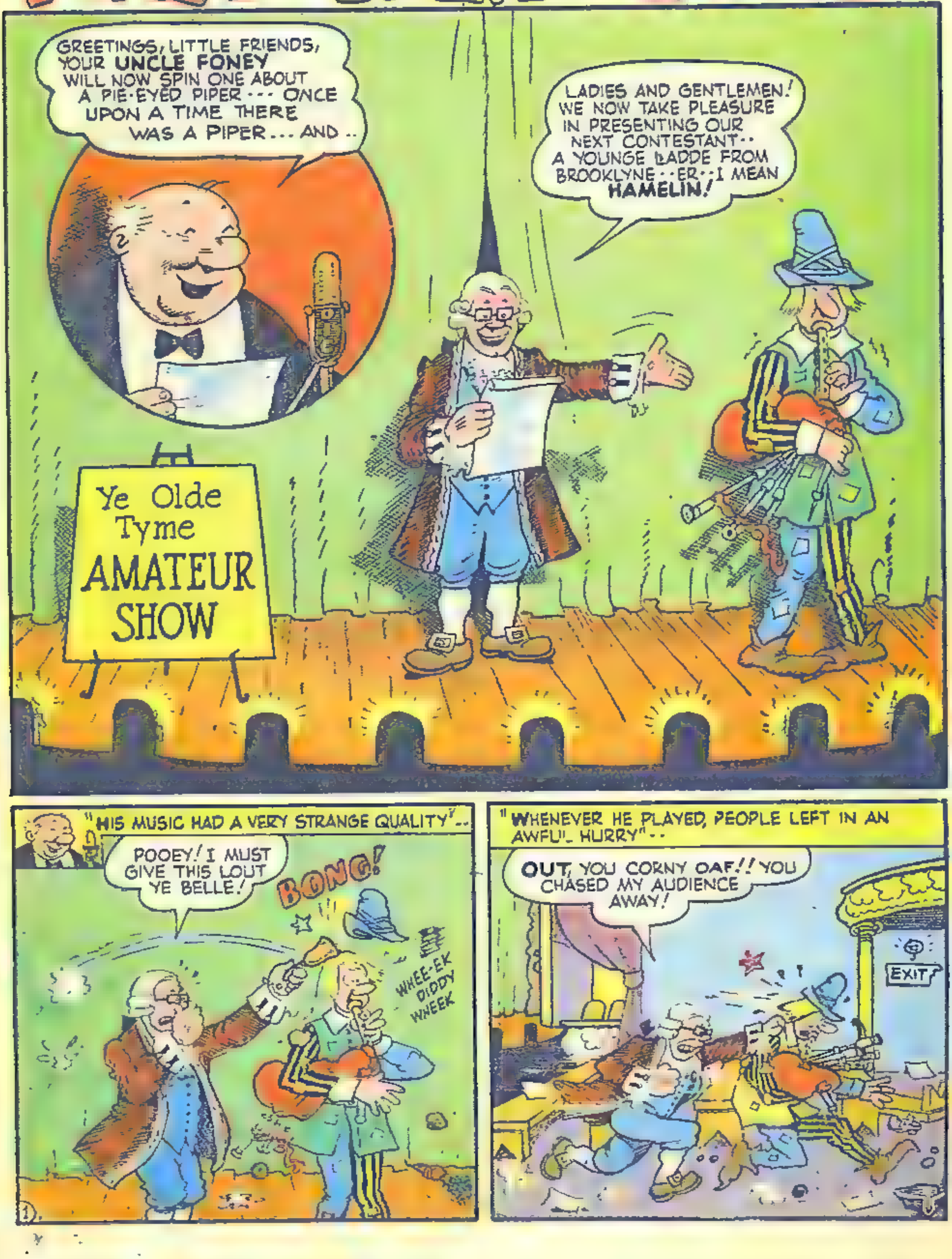

BUT THE DARING AMAZON NEVER CONSIDERING HER OWN SAFETY LEAPS AMIDST THE FRENZIED NATIVES—
KILL WHITE WITCH! KILL THE EVIL INTRUDER!
CEASE THROWING SPEARS— IT'S HOPELESS! NO CAN SPEAR WHITE WOMAN WITH MAGIC BRACELETS! WE MAKE BARGAIN WITH WHITE ONE—IF SHE BREATHE IN VAPOR FROM SACRED CAULDRON, WE FREE ZOMBO TRIBE—
EVEN THE POWERFUL AMAZON CANNOT WITHSTAND THE POTENT AFRICAN VAPOR
WE GET DOUBLE BIG REWARD FOR CAPTURE OF SLAVES AND WONDER WOMAN— HEAP HAPPY!

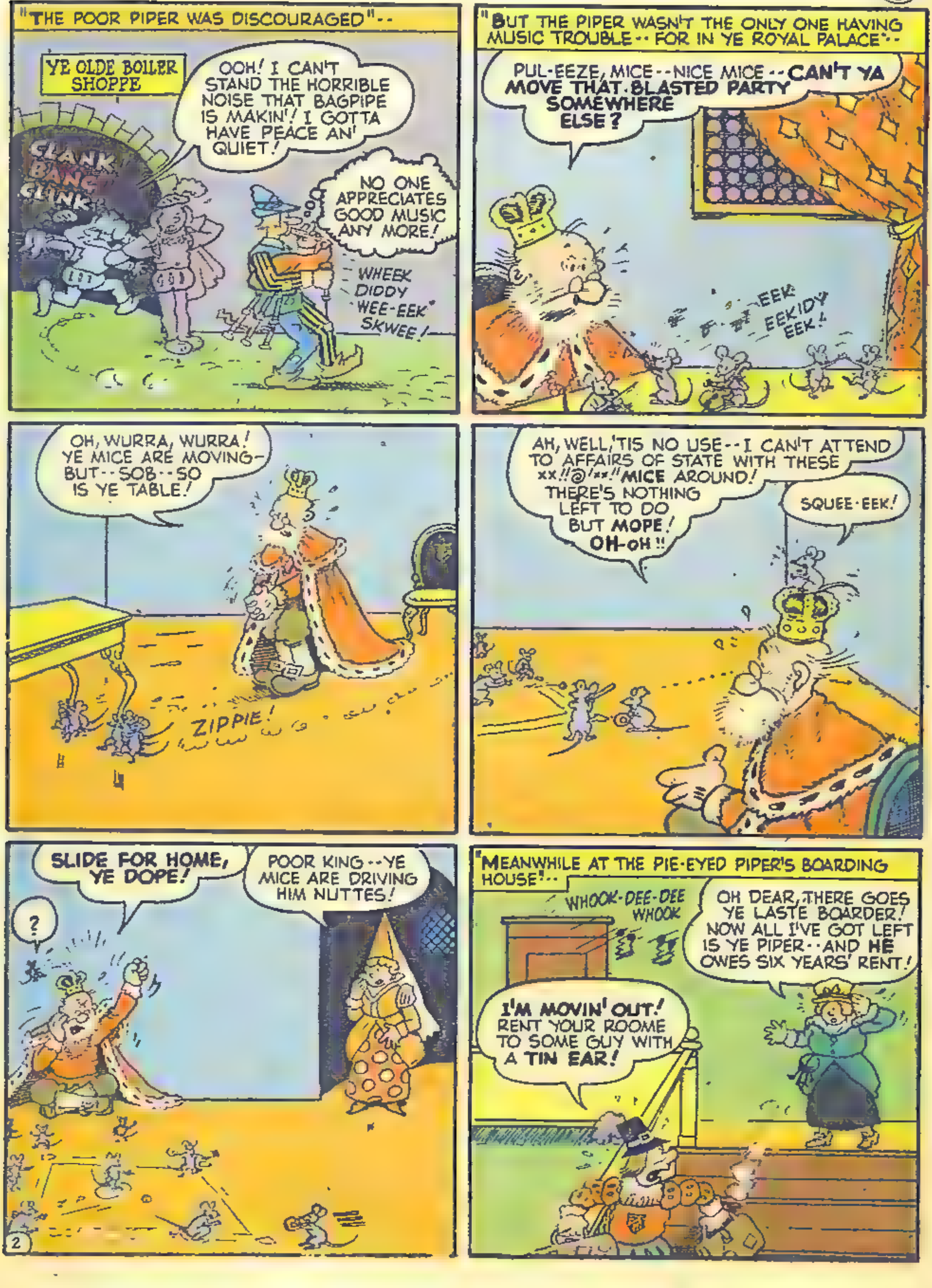

OH, BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS IN TROUBLE— MARYA MUST HELP HER!
BUT A POWERFUL BLOW FROM BEHIND FELLS THE [illegible] GIANTESS.

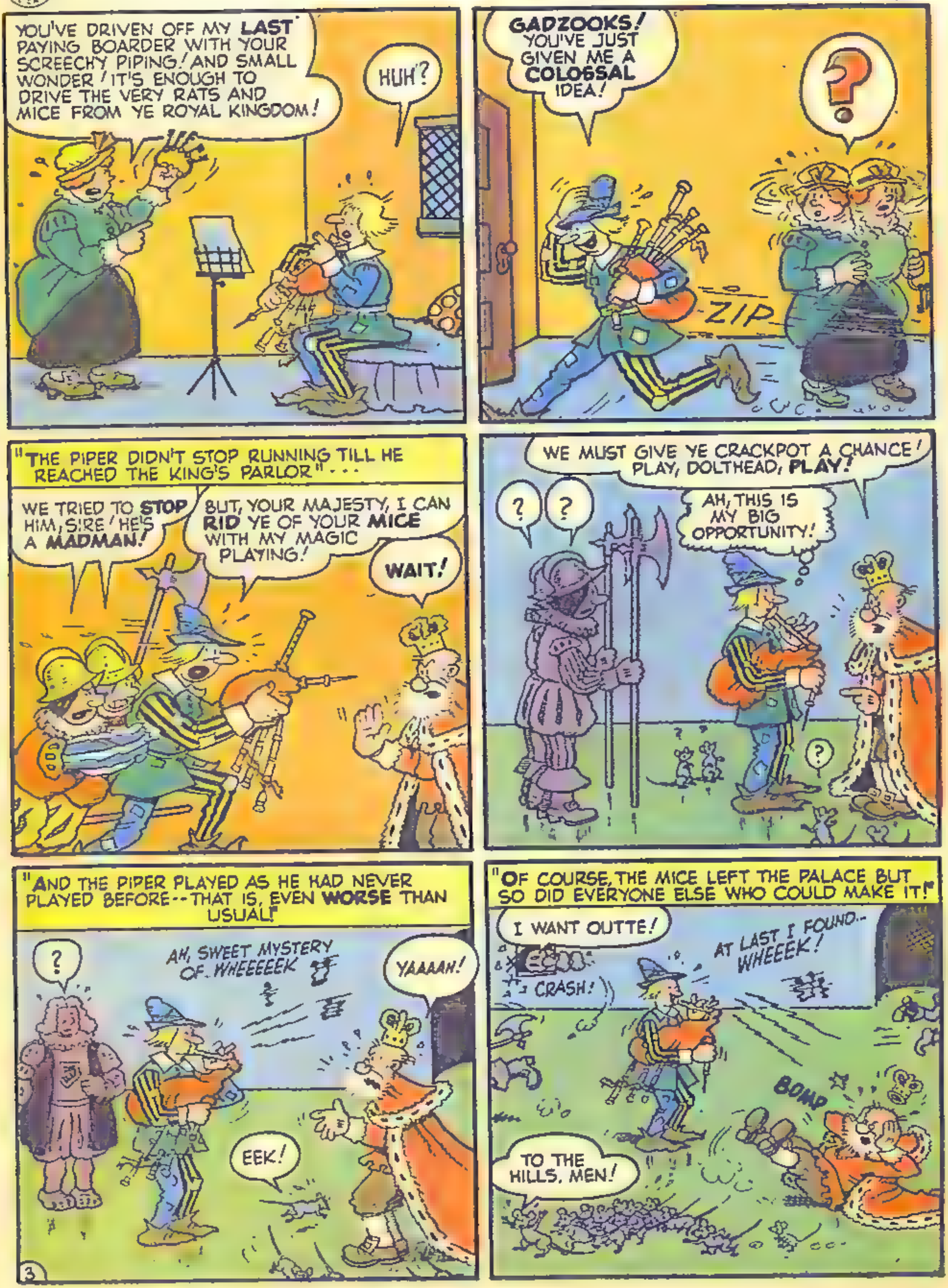

UGLOOPONTOO – WHITE WAR GODS WILL BE MUCH PLEASED!
RAGOSUMPO – WE GET MUCH REWARD FOR THESE HEADS.
SILENCE! THE SACRED SACRIFICE BEGINS – WE CUT OFF HEADS OF WITCH WOMEN AND DELIVER THEM TO GREAT WHITE WAR GODS –
MEANWHILE, STEVE STILL SEARCHES DESPERATELY FOR WONDER WOMAN –
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THOSE DRUMS – I'VE A HUNCH WONDER WOMAN AND MARYA ARE IN DANGER –
DUM DUM DUM DUM
SUDDENLY MEANUG NATIVES, GUARDING THEIR SACRED CEREMONY, JUMP STEVE –
DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM DUM
DUM DUM DUM
10-B
PHEW – THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! THOSE DRUMS ARE GETTING NEARER AND NEARER –
DUM DUM DUM

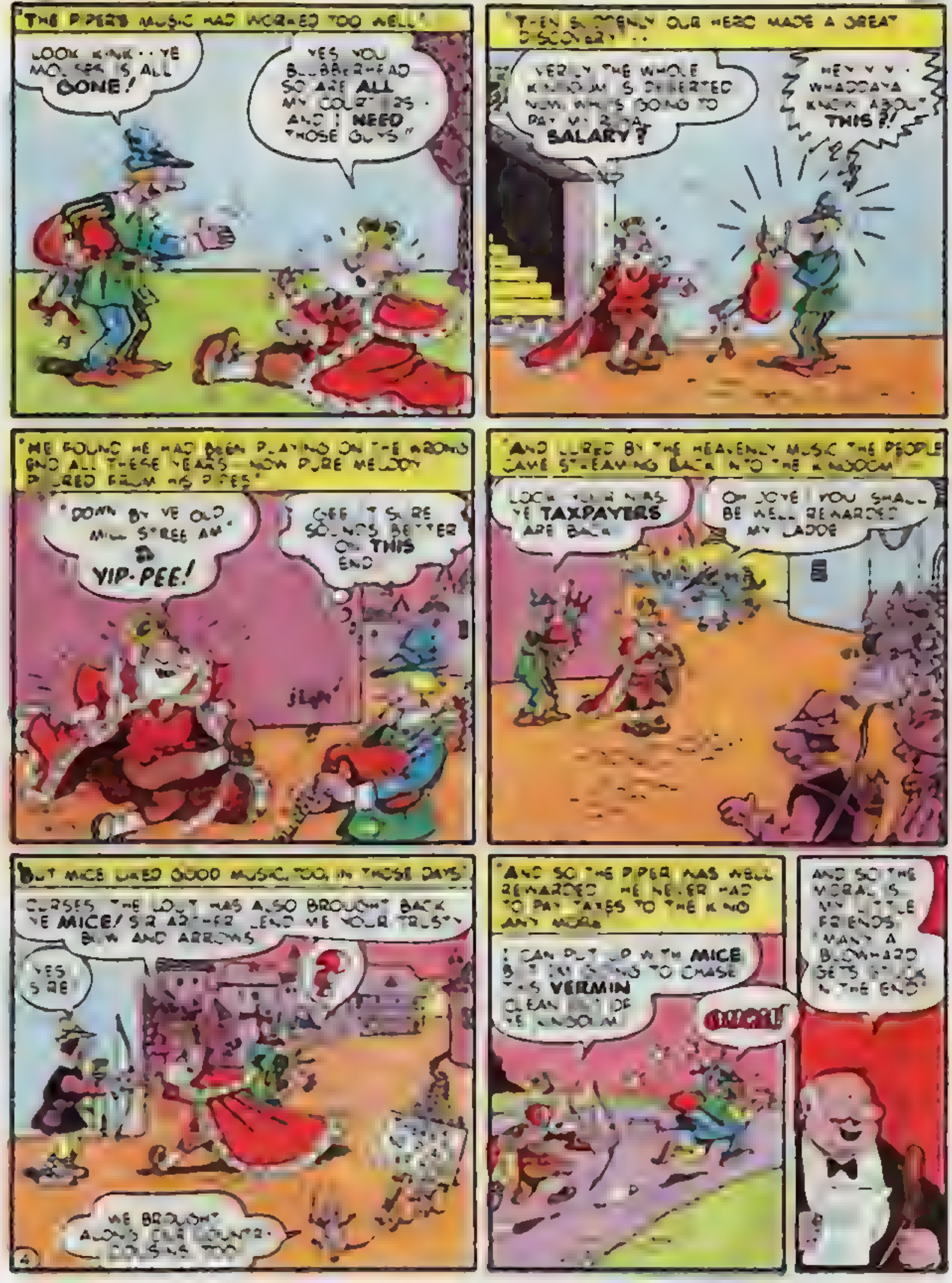

BLUE BLAZES! HE'S DECAPITATING WONDER WOMAN — THIS IS ONE SHOT I DON'T DARE MISS!
THE BLOW OF THE HUGE KNIFE'S HANDLE SHOCKS WONDER WOMAN OUT OF HER COMA AND INTO ACTION — AMAZON STYLE.
11-B
STEVE, THAT WAS GREAT WORK! UNTIE MARYA WHILE I LOCATE THE WAR CRIMINALS' HEADQUARTERS — EVEN A VOODOO WITCHDOCTOR CAN'T RESIST THE MAGIC LASSO!

# FONEY FAIRY TALES.


GREETINGS, LITTLE FRIENDS, YOUR **UNCLE FONEY** WILL NOW SPIN ONE ABOUT A PIE-EYED PIPER --- ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A PIPER ... AND ..
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! WE NOW TAKE PLEASURE IN PRESENTING OUR NEXT CONTESTANT -- A YOUNGE LADDE FROM BROOKLYNE -- ER -- I MEAN **HAMELIN!**
Ye Olde Tyme AMATEUR SHOW
"HIS MUSIC HAD A VERY STRANGE QUALITY" --
POOEY! I MUST GIVE THIS LOUT YE BELLE!
BONG!
WHEE-EK DIDDY WHEEK
"WHENEVER HE PLAYED, PEOPLE LEFT IN AN AWFUL HURRY" --
**OUT,** YOU CORNY OAF!! YOU CHASED MY AUDIENCE AWAY!
EXIT


"THE POOR PIPER WAS DISCOURAGED"--
YE OLDE BOILER SHOPPE
OOH! I CAN'T STAND THE HORRIBLE NOISE THAT BAGPIPE IS MAKIN'! I GOTTA HAVE PEACE AN' QUIET!
CLANK BANG CLUNK
NO ONE APPRECIATES GOOD MUSIC ANY MORE!
WHEEK DIDDY WEE-EEK SKWEE!
"BUT THE PIPER WASN'T THE ONLY ONE HAVING MUSIC TROUBLE-- FOR IN YE ROYAL PALACE"--
PUL-EEZE, MICE--NICE MICE--CAN'T YA MOVE THAT BLASTED PARTY SOMEWHERE ELSE?
EEK EEKIDY EEK!
OH, WURRA, WURRA! YE MICE ARE MOVING-- BUT--SOB--SO IS YE TABLE!
ZIPPIE!
AH, WELL, 'TIS NO USE--I CAN'T ATTEND TO AFFAIRS OF STATE WITH THESE xx!!@'xx!! MICE AROUND! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT MOPE! OH-OH!!
SQUEE-EEK!
SLIDE FOR HOME, YE DOPE!
POOR KING--YE MICE ARE DRIVING HIM NUTTES!
?
2
"MEANWHILE AT THE PIE-EYED PIPER'S BOARDING HOUSE"--
WHOOK-DEE-DEE WHOOK
OH DEAR, THERE GOES YE LASTE BOARDER! NOW ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS YE PIPER--AND HE OWES SIX YEARS' RENT!
I'M MOVIN' OUT! RENT YOUR ROOME TO SOME GUY WITH A TIN EAR!


YOU'VE DRIVEN OFF MY LAST PAYING BOARDER WITH YOUR SCREECHY PIPING! AND SMALL WONDER! IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE THE VERY RATS AND MICE FROM YE ROYAL KINGDOM!
HUH?
GADZOOKS! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME A COLOSSAL IDEA!
?
ZIP
"THE PIPER DIDN'T STOP RUNNING TILL HE REACHED THE KING'S PARLOR"...
WE TRIED TO STOP HIM, SIRE! HE'S A MADMAN!
BUT, YOUR MAJESTY, I CAN RID YE OF YOUR MICE WITH MY MAGIC PLAYING!
WAIT!
WE MUST GIVE YE CRACKPOT A CHANCE! PLAY, DOLTHEAD, PLAY!
?
?
AH, THIS IS MY BIG OPPORTUNITY!
?
"AND THE PIPER PLAYED AS HE HAD NEVER PLAYED BEFORE--THAT IS, EVEN WORSE THAN USUAL!"
?
AH, SWEET MYSTERY OF..WHEEEEEK
YAAAAN!
EEK!
"OF COURSE, THE MICE LEFT THE PALACE BUT SO DID EVERYONE ELSE WHO COULD MAKE IT!"
I WANT OUTTE!
CRASH!
AT LAST I FOUND.. WHEEEK!
BOMP
TO THE HILLS, MEN!


"THE PIPER'S MUSIC HAD WORKED TOO WELL."
LOOK KING . . YE MOUSER IS ALL GONE!
YES YOU BLUBBERHEAD SO ARE ALL MY COURTIERS . AND I NEED THOSE GUYS."
"THEN SUDDENLY OUR HERO MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY . .
VERILY THE WHOLE KINGDOM IS DESERTED NOW. WHO'S GOING TO PAY MY 2 G'S A SALARY?
HEY Y Y . WHADDAYA KNOW ABOUT THIS?!
"HE FOUND HE HAD BEEN PLAYING ON THE WRONG END ALL THESE YEARS - NOW PURE MELODY POURED FROM HIS PIPES"
"DOWN BY YE OLD MILL STREEM AM" ♫ YIP-PEE!
GEE IT SURE SOUNDS BETTER ON THIS END
"AND LURED BY THE HEAVENLY MUSIC THE PEOPLE CAME STREAMING BACK INTO THE KINGDOM" —
LOOK YOUR NIBS. YE TAXPAYERS ARE BACK
OH JOVE! YOU SHALL BE WELL REWARDED MY LADDE
"BUT MICE LIKED GOOD MUSIC, TOO, IN THOSE DAYS"
CURSES THE LOUT HAS ALSO BROUGHT BACK YE MICE! SIR ARTHER LEND ME YOUR TRUSTY BOW AND ARROWS
YES! SIRE!
WE BROUGHT ALONG OUR COUNTRY COUSINS TOO
4
"AND SO THE PIPER WAS WELL REWARDED HE NEVER HAD TO PAY TAXES TO THE KING ANY MORE
I CAN PUT UP WITH MICE BUT I'M GOING TO CHASE THIS VERMIN CLEAN OUT OF YE KINGDOM
OUCH!
AND SO THE MORAL IS MY LITTLE FRIENDS: "MANY A BLOWHARD GETS STUCK IN THE END"

# BASEBALL DOUBLE

By JIM ROBINSON

"BUT Doc!" Roy Porter's fever-flushed face turned on the damp pillow, "It's the final game of the series—tied up three games each. I—I just gotta be there in the dugout, Doc!"

Grey-haired Dr Jetterson's blue eyes were sympathetic "Mrs. Porter," he said, turning to the bat boy's mother, "your son's fever is still high. He must remain in bed for at least two more days." He paused, frowning. "Or I'll not be responsible for the consequences!"

Roy turned his eyes away, blinking a little, and stared miserably at the wall The Tigers would be playing their most decisive game of the year in a few hours and he couldn't be present to handle the bats and run the many errands he knew would be needed. Roy sighed with resignation. "Why did that flu bug have to bite *me* all of a sudden?"

After the Doc had gone, Roy called his mother over to the bedside.

"Doc's the team's medical man, Mom When he gets over to the clubhouse he'll tell Pops Merril, the manager, how it is with me and Pops doesn't want to be bothered about who to get in my place. Will you call up Cousin Wilbur and ask him to come over here so I can talk with him? I think he could fill in okay Will ya, Mom?"

"Certainly, Roy. Only your cousin Wilbur isn't any too trustworthy, you know"

"Wilbur won't have time for any of his 'tricks', Mom. He'll do—just for today He knows what the routine is because he's been in the dugout with me a coupla times. Oh, and Mom . . . please phone Pops," Roy chewed at his lip nervously, "that I'm getting a substitute to take my place."

But Mom Porter knew Wilbur Croats' character better than did her son Roy.

Wilbur had already been up to some of his "tricks" but you would never have known it to see him standing there by Roy's bed and smiling quiet-like and saying. "Yes, Roy. Sure will, Roy—" half the morning.

Wilbur's "tricks" this time were going to run into big money. For him and for the big-time gambler who had hired him for a thousand, dollars! One day's work—for a thousand frogskins! And all as a result of Wilbur meeting a guy in a pool room who was the spitting image of his cousin Roy!

Long ago, the crafty Wilbur had set up the deal between him and the gambler . . . and this young fellow "Red" Steers who was the perfect double of Roy Porter the bat boy Now the golden opportunity had arrived!

Wilbur wanted Roy's job as bat boy for the Tigers. The gambler wanted the series final on ice for the Redlegs. To accomplish this they were going to eliminate the Tigers' best pitcher, Willow Snider, by doping the linament the pitcher used on his arm just before game time. Acid in this linament would burn the pitcher's arm so badly he couldn't possibly pitch and so ruin the Tigers' chances of copping the game.

But Wilbur and his crooked friends failed to reckon on the long arm of coincidence—on just one little detail that was very much overlooked. Sandy Barker, the radio announcer, knew Roy Porter and when he thought he saw him lining up the bats in front of the dugout before game was called, he mentioned it on the air just as part of the general background of the game he was describing.

"The Tigers' bat boy." he chattered into the "mike", "is sure nervous today. I've never seen Roy Porter get so balled-up before. He's giving the players the wrong bats as they warm up. But he'll steady down. He's a good kid."

Roy slammed straight upright in bed and his fever-bright eyes were glued on his clothes hanging there across the room in the open closet

"So *I'm* at the ball game and nervous, too, eh?" Roy hurled the light blanket aside. He put his feet on the floor and wobbling a little on his pins, went over to the closet

He was just about dressed when his mother entered the room. "Why, Roy! You get right back in that bed! You know what the doctor—"

"Sorry, Mom. I'm getting over to the ball park, quick. There's something mighty queer going on there and I figure Wilbur is behind it somewhere—" And he was out of the room now and down the steps still stuffing his shirttail into his pants. His shrill whistle stopped a cruising cabbie on the corner. He piled in, sweating hard now and shakier than he ever thought was possible after staying in bed only two days.

"The Stadium, driver. Quickly!" Feverishly he tuned in the cabbie's radio to the series game. Good! It hadn't begun yet! "Faster, driver!" Roy gripped the strap at the side of the cab and tried to figure out who looked enough like him to double as bat boy for the Tigers! And what about cousin Wilbur? He'd take care of both those guys if he ever got there in time.

As Roy wobbled thru the players' gate under the stands, sweat dripped off the end of his nose. Black spots kept jumping before his eyes. The fever was mounting higher from his exertion. Finally he crawled into the dugout. Spike Reams looked at him queerly. "Hey, kid. The series gotcha all right. Y' look sick!"

"I'm sick all right! Where's that bat boy?"

"Where's the bat boy? Are ya kiddin'—hey, what's the matter with—"

But Roy was out of the dugout again, frantically searching with red-rimmed eyes for the bat boy that the radio announced said was Roy Porter!

He grabbed Rollins, the left fielder, by the arm. "Seen my cousin Wilbur?"

"Yeah. He was here about fifteen minutes ago but complained of a cramp in his stomach. When he saw you were back on the job he said he was going to see a doctor."

"Saw *me!* Going to see a—why that—"

Roy dropped the fielder's elbow, struck off unsteadily for the locker rooms. Out of the corner of his eye he saw the umpire pull out his little whisk broom and start dusting off the plate. The game would start soon now. Roy forced himself into a dog-trot. His head felt like it would snap off his neck at every jounce. It was pure torture to run.

He burst into the locker room and peered about him uncertainly. He could hear the muffled tones of the manager and Willow Snyder talking in the little cubby-hole of an office beyond the center partition. He turned a corner of the aisle and there, crouched before Willow's locker, was—Roy Porter, the bat boy! But it couldn't be—*he* was Roy Porter!

Then the crouching figure stood up, a curl on his lips. They eyed each other steadily. A natural double if there ever was one, Roy thought. Then with a start, he saw the other draw a large clasp knife and flick a long blade onto the end of it with a push button in the handle.

With a hoarse cry, Roy flung himself at the impostor. He grabbed the other's wrist with both hands and twisted. They both tumbled to the cement floor in a writhing heap.

There was a horrible scream from Roy's double. He let go the knife and rolled to the side, still screaming and clawing with both hands at the back of his pants.

A door banged open and the Tigers' manager and Willow Snider came bounding out into the locker room. Behind them was tall, grey-haired Dr. Jetterson, his eyes blinking in astonishment as he saw *two* Roy Porters! He stared at one who was fast losing consciousness; at the other, writhing and screeching in the grip of Willow Snider.

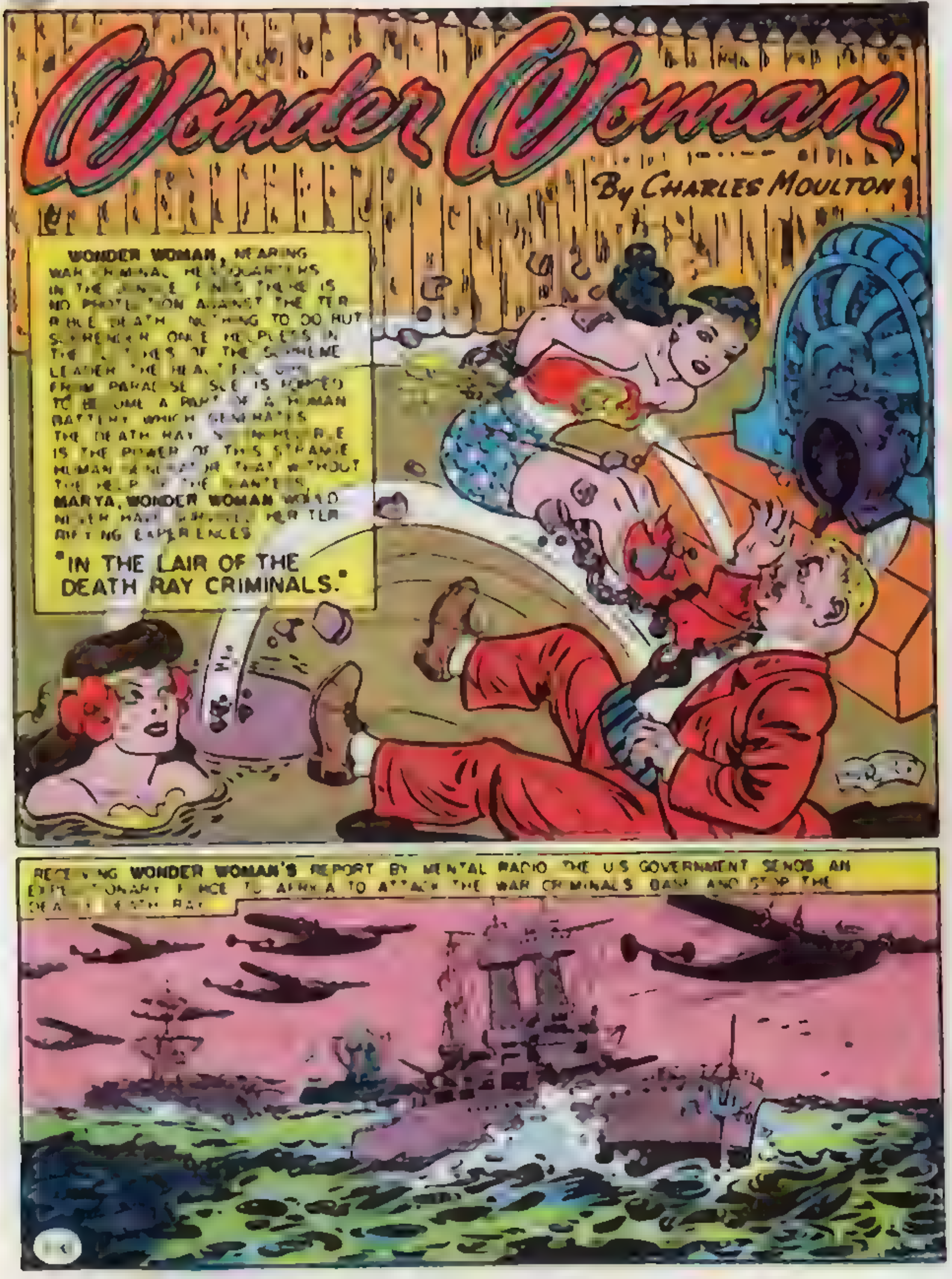
"He had a bottle of acid!" gasped the real bat boy. "He was going to put it in Willow's linament. But it broke in his own hip pocket when I knocked—"

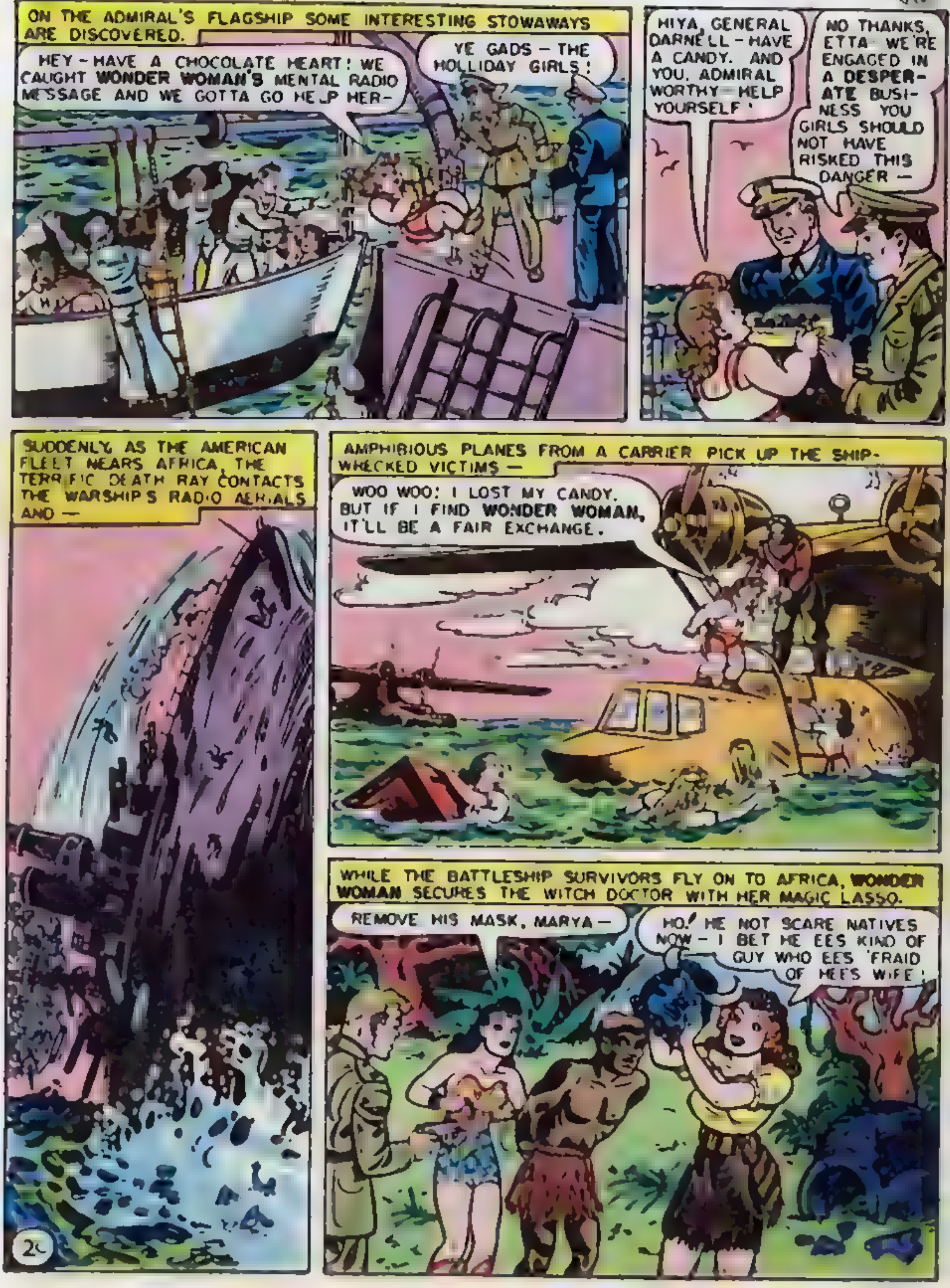
"He's lieing!" shouted Roy's double. "He's an impostor! *I'm* Roy Porter."

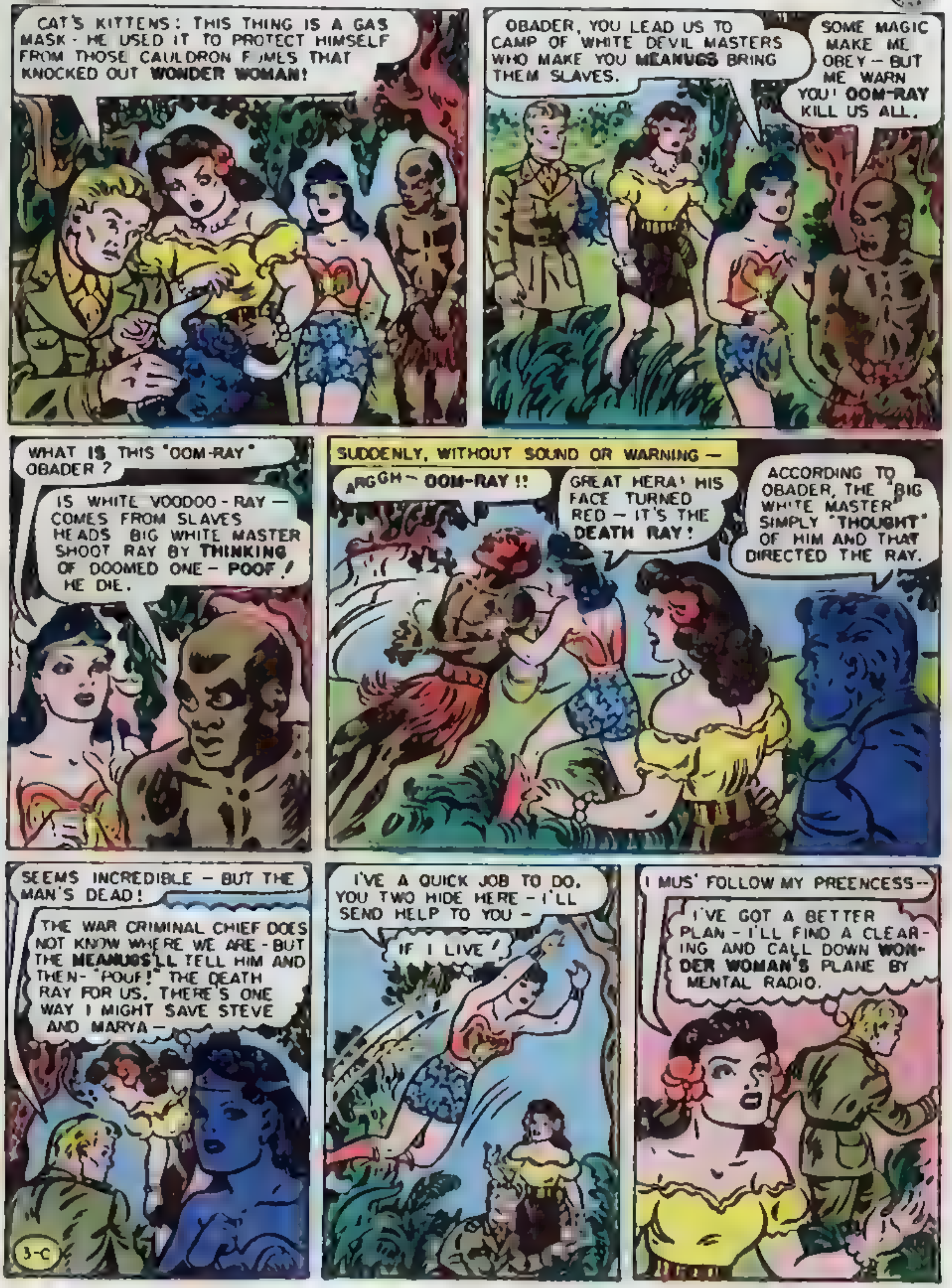
Roy just had strength to crook his finger at the tall Doctor who bent down over him. "I can prove who I am, Doc. Lissen . . . remember what you told me this morning? To stay in bed or . . . well, Doc. I broke that bottle of acid in that impostor's hip pocket and I'll not be responsible for the consequences!"

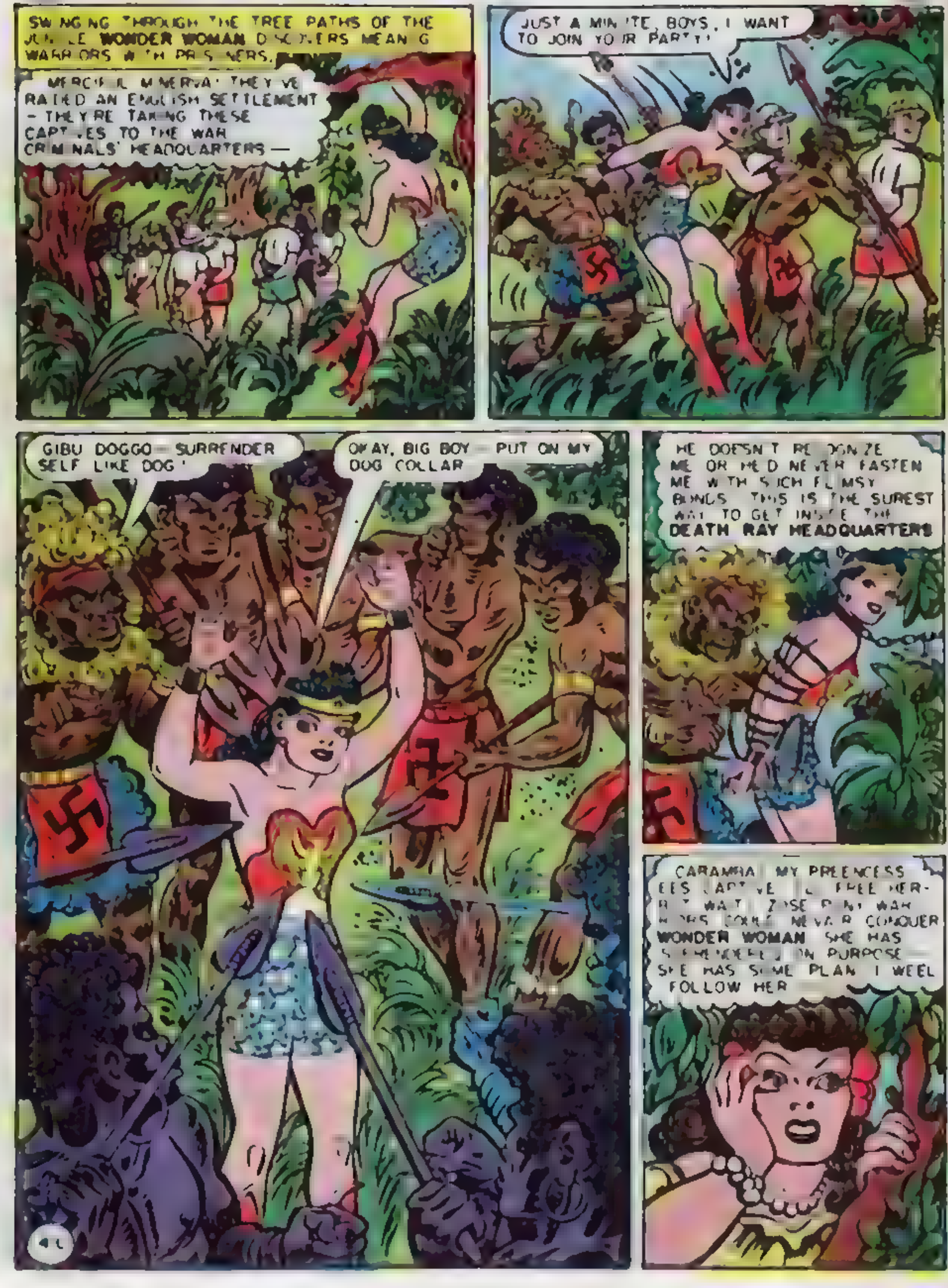
"This boy is the real Roy Porter," cried the Doc and gently picked the bat boy up in his arms. "I'm going to give him a shot of sulphadrug. I sure want him to see us win this game, eh, Willow?"

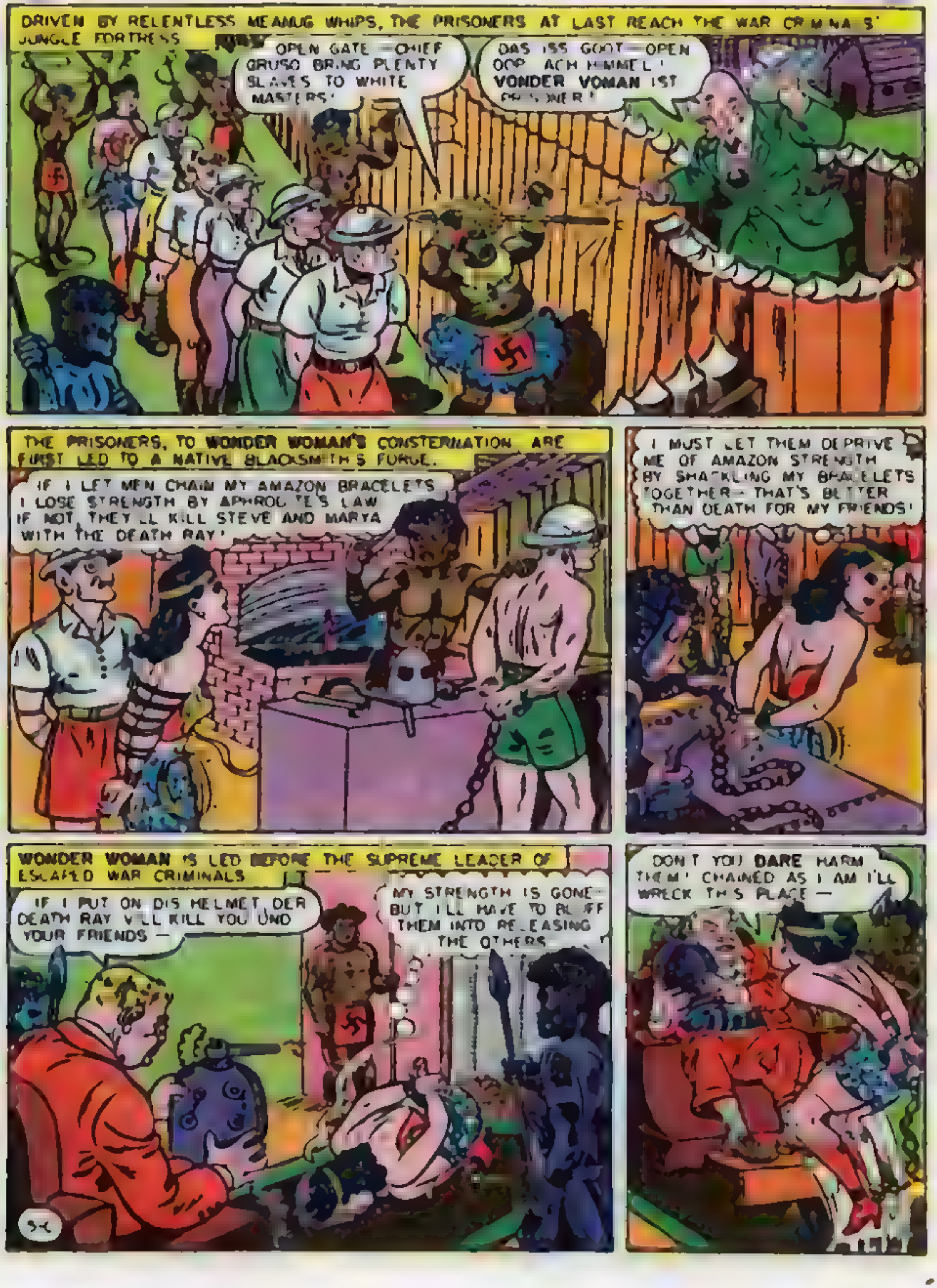
"You said it, Doc!" grinned the big pitcher and shook the acid out of that little rat who looked like a bat boy but who wasn't.

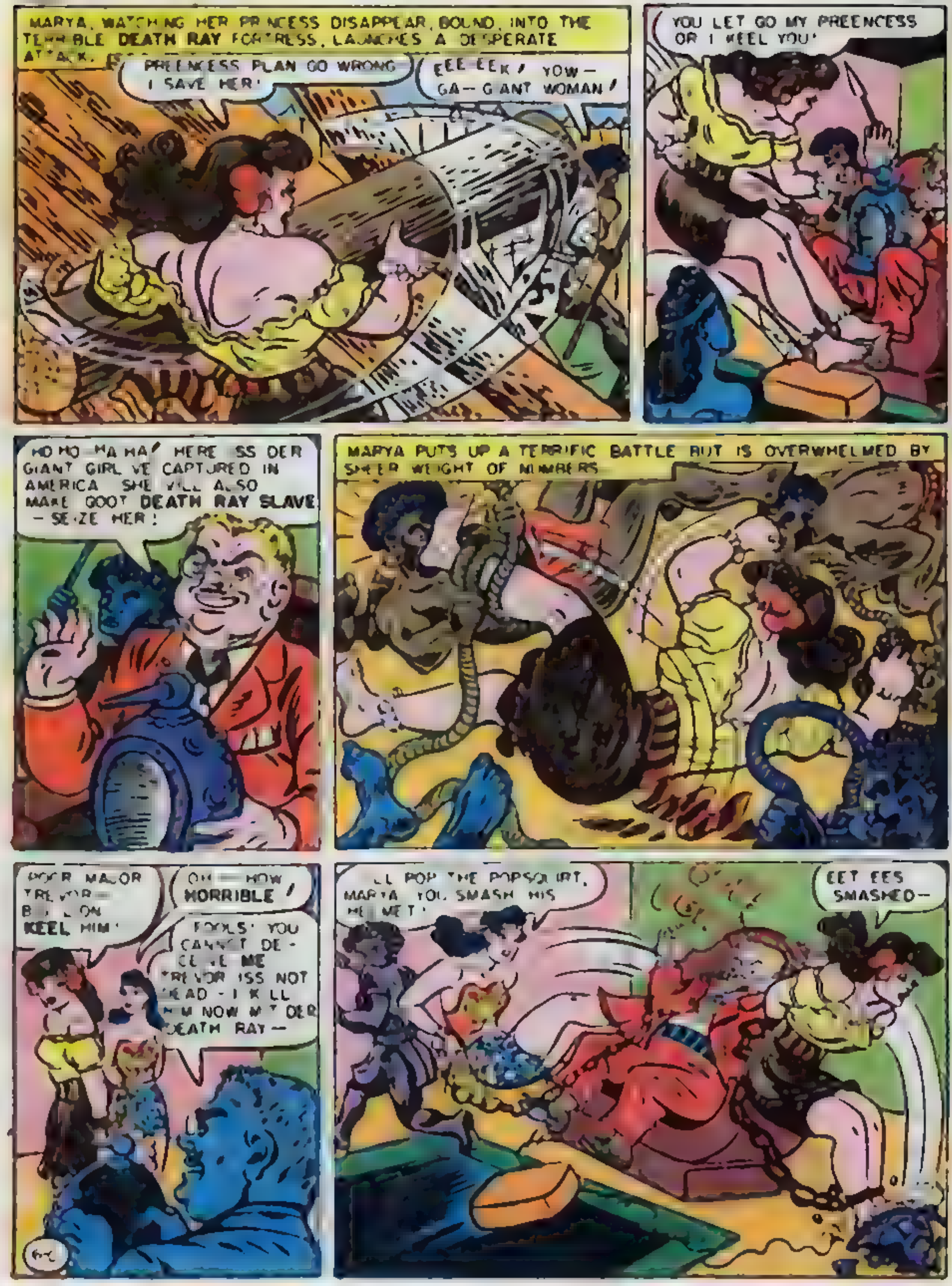

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
WONDER WOMAN, NEARING WAR CRIMINAL HEADQUARTERS IN THE JUNGLE, FINDS THERE IS NO PROTECTION AGAINST THE TERRIBLE DEATH. NOTHING TO DO BUT SURRENDER. ONCE HELPLESS IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE SUPREME LEADER, THE HEAD FUGITIVE FROM PARADISE, SHE IS FORCED TO BECOME A PART OF A HUMAN BATTERY WHICH GENERATES THE DEATH RAY. SO INCREDIBLE IS THE POWER OF THIS STRANGE HUMAN GENERATOR THAT WITHOUT THE HELP OF THE PLANTER'S MARYA, WONDER WOMAN WOULD NEVER HAVE SURVIVED HER TERRIFYING EXPERIENCES
"IN THE LAIR OF THE DEATH RAY CRIMINALS."
RECEIVING WONDER WOMAN'S REPORT BY MENTAL RADIO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT SENDS AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE TO AFRICA TO ATTACK THE WAR CRIMINALS' BASE AND STOP THE DEADLY DEATH RAY

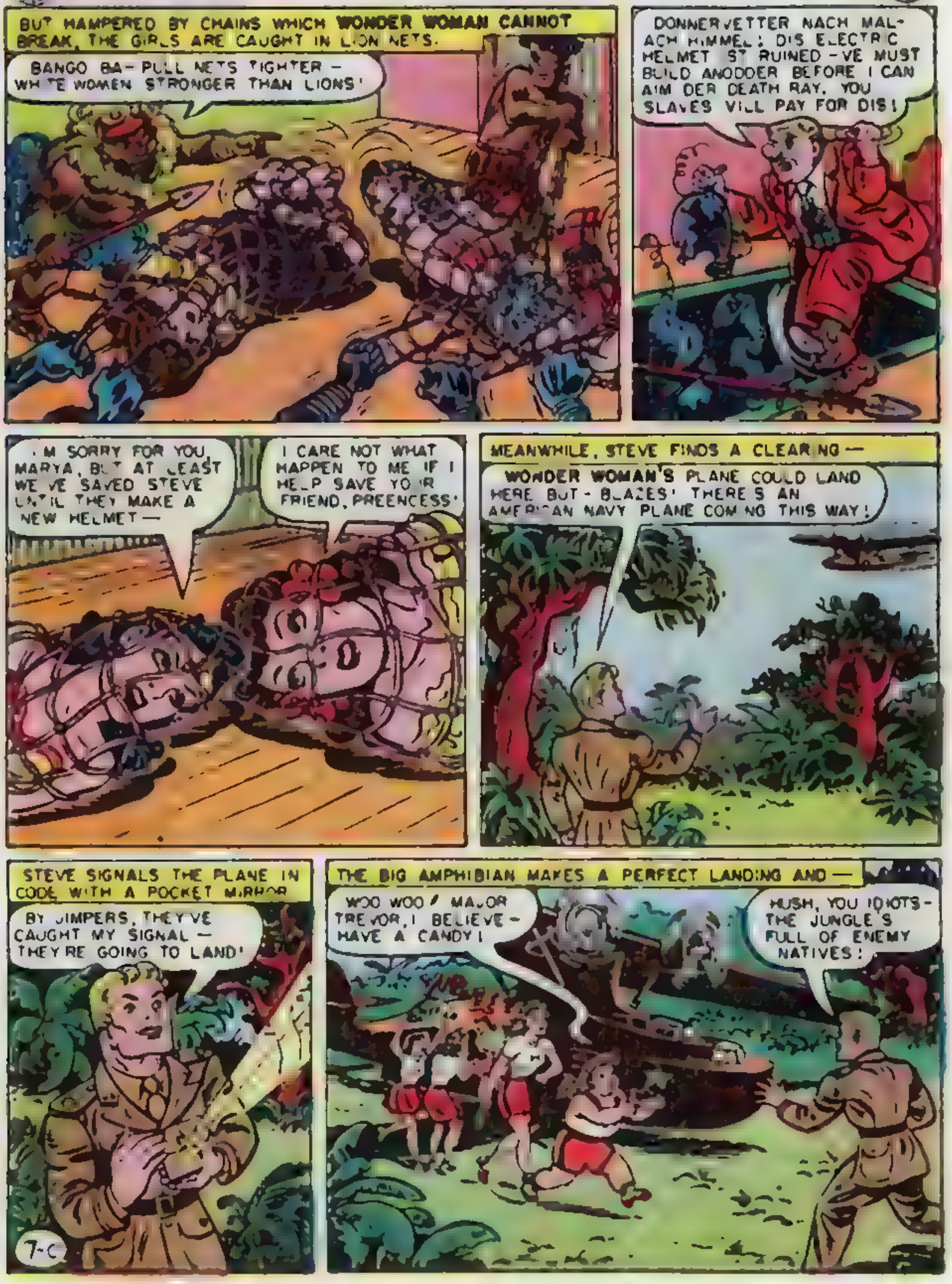

ON THE ADMIRAL'S FLAGSHIP SOME INTERESTING STOWAWAYS ARE DISCOVERED.
HEY – HAVE A CHOCOLATE HEART! WE CAUGHT WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE AND WE GOTTA GO HELP HER–
YE GADS – THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS!
HIYA, GENERAL DARNELL – HAVE A CANDY. AND YOU, ADMIRAL WORTHY – HELP YOURSELF!
NO THANKS, ETTA. WE'RE ENGAGED IN A DESPERATE BUSINESS. YOU GIRLS SHOULD NOT HAVE RISKED THIS DANGER –
SUDDENLY, AS THE AMERICAN FLEET NEARS AFRICA, THE TERRIFIC DEATH RAY CONTACTS THE WARSHIP'S RADIO AERIALS AND –
AMPHIBIOUS PLANES FROM A CARRIER PICK UP THE SHIP-WRECKED VICTIMS –
WOO WOO! I LOST MY CANDY. BUT IF I FIND WONDER WOMAN, IT'LL BE A FAIR EXCHANGE.
WHILE THE BATTLESHIP SURVIVORS FLY ON TO AFRICA, WONDER WOMAN SECURES THE WITCH DOCTOR WITH HER MAGIC LASSO.
REMOVE HIS MASK, MARYA –
HO! HE NOT SCARE NATIVES NOW – I BET HE EES KIND OF GUY WHO EES 'FRAID OF HEES WIFE!

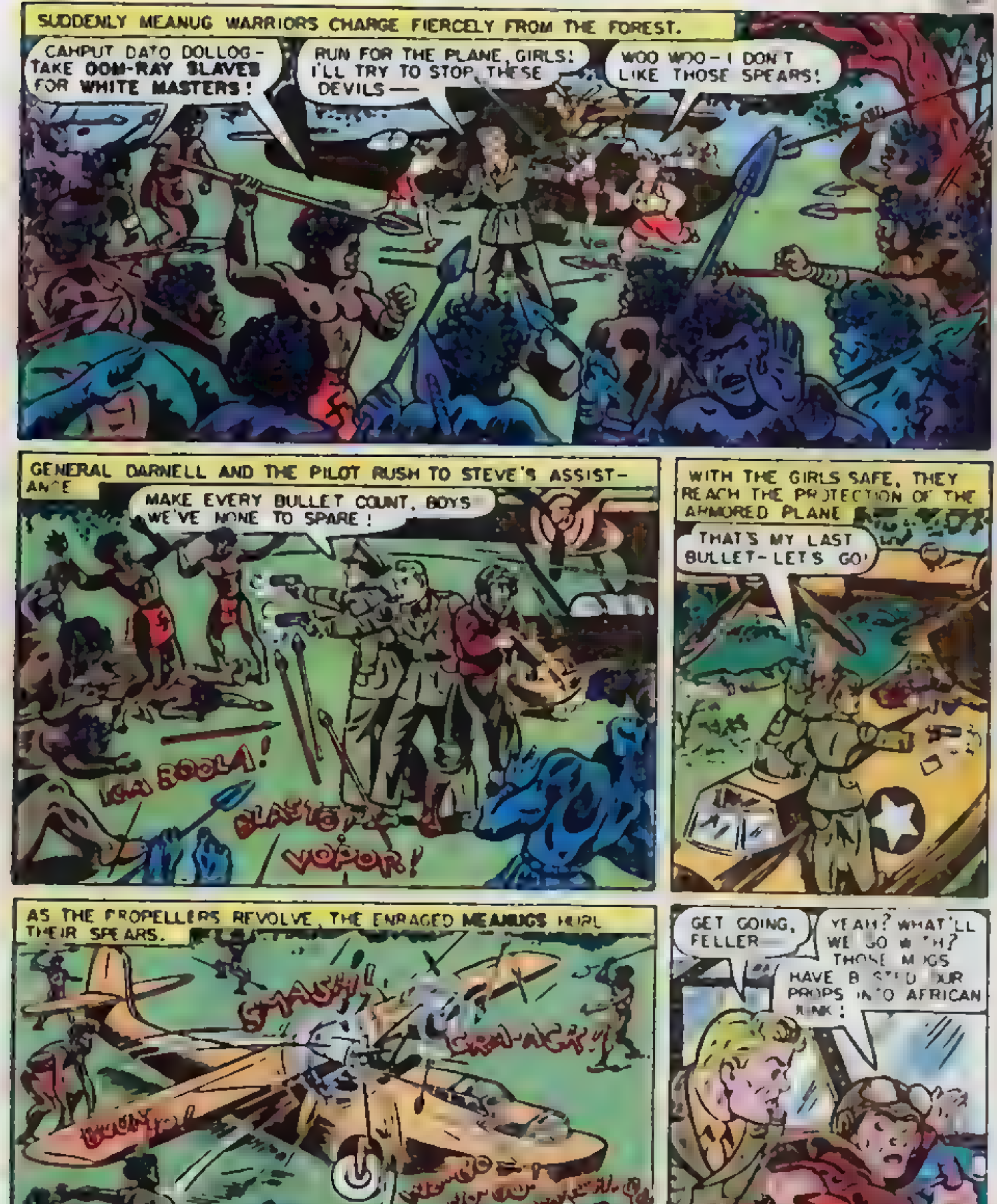

CAT'S KITTENS: THIS THING IS A GAS MASK - HE USED IT TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM THOSE CAULDRON FUMES THAT KNOCKED OUT **WONDER WOMAN!**
OBADER, YOU LEAD US TO CAMP OF WHITE DEVIL MASTERS WHO MAKE YOU **MEANUGS** BRING THEM SLAVES.
SOME MAGIC MAKE ME OBEY -- BUT ME WARN YOU! **OOM-RAY** KILL US ALL.
WHAT **IS** THIS "OOM-RAY" OBADER ?
IS WHITE VOODOO - RAY -- COMES FROM SLAVES HEADS. BIG WHITE MASTER SHOOT RAY BY **THINKING** OF DOOMED ONE - **POOF!** HE DIE.
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT SOUND OR WARNING --
ARGGH -- **OOM-RAY !!**
GREAT HERA! HIS FACE TURNED RED -- IT'S THE **DEATH RAY!**
ACCORDING TO OBADER, THE "BIG WHITE MASTER" SIMPLY **"THOUGHT"** OF HIM AND THAT DIRECTED THE RAY.
SEEMS INCREDIBLE -- BUT THE MAN'S DEAD!
THE WAR CRIMINAL CHIEF DOES NOT KNOW WHERE WE ARE - BUT THE **MEANUGS**'LL TELL HIM AND THEN- "POUF!" THE DEATH RAY FOR US. THERE'S ONE WAY I MIGHT SAVE STEVE AND MARYA --
3-C
I'VE A QUICK JOB TO DO. YOU TWO HIDE HERE - I'LL SEND HELP TO YOU --
IF I LIVE!
I MUS' FOLLOW MY PREENCESS--
I'VE GOT A BETTER PLAN - I'LL FIND A CLEARING AND CALL DOWN **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE BY MENTAL RADIO.

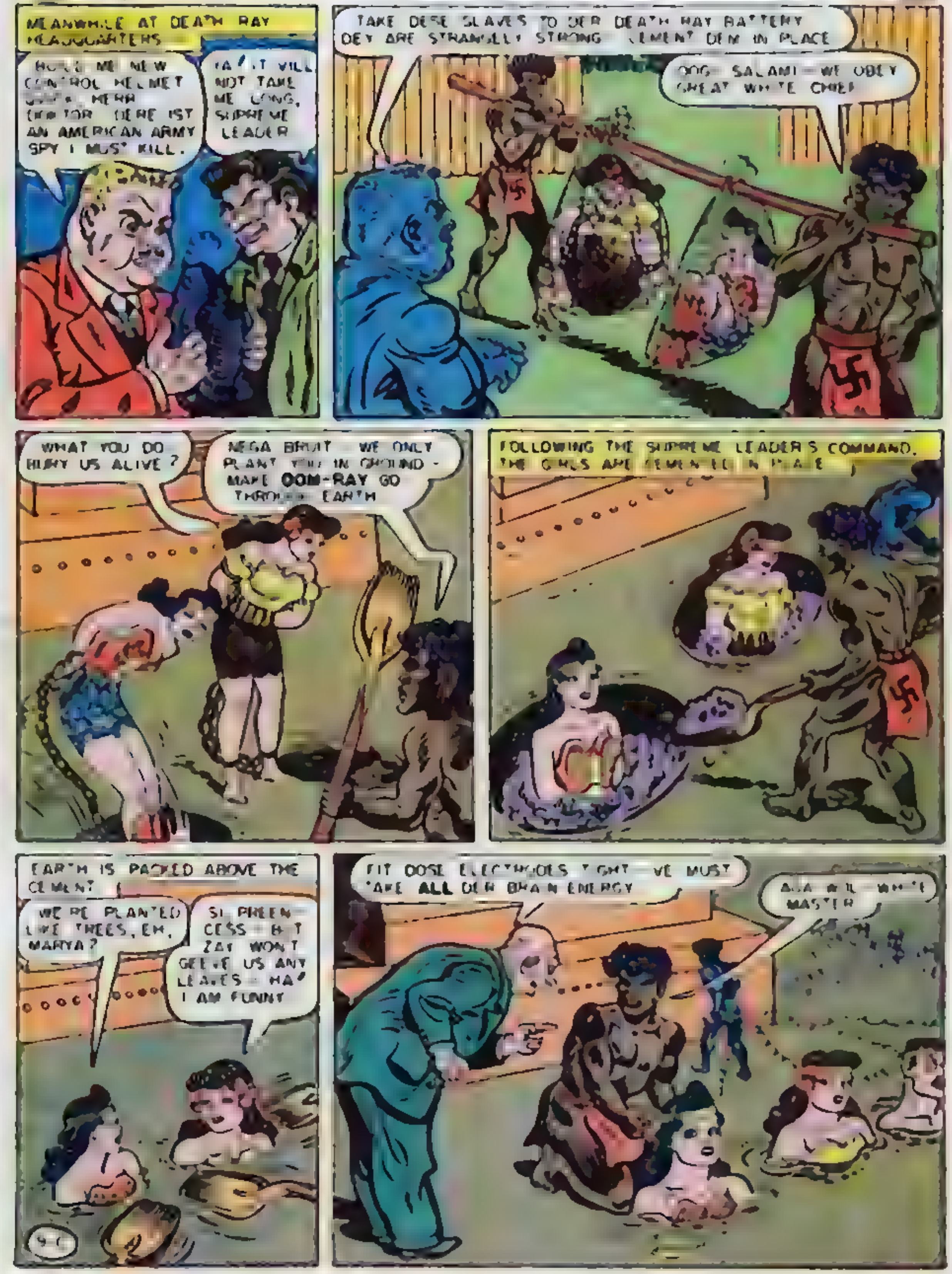

SWINGING THROUGH THE TREE PATHS OF THE JUNGLE **WONDER WOMAN** DISCOVERS MEANING WARRIORS WITH PRISONERS.
MERCIFUL MINERVA! THEY'VE RAIDED AN ENGLISH SETTLEMENT — THEY'RE TAKING THESE CAPTIVES TO THE WAR CRIMINALS' HEADQUARTERS —
JUST A MINUTE, BOYS, I WANT TO JOIN YOUR PARTY!
GIBU DOGGO — SURRENDER SELF LIKE DOG!
OKAY, BIG BOY — PUT ON MY DOG COLLAR
HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME OR HE'D NEVER FASTEN ME WITH SUCH FLIMSY BONDS. THIS IS THE SUREST WAY TO GET INSIDE THE **DEATH RAY HEADQUARTERS**
CARAMBA! MY PREENCESS EES CAPTIVE! I'LL FREE HER— BUT WAIT! ZOSE PUNY WARRIORS COULD NEVAIR CONQUER **WONDER WOMAN**. SHE HAS SURRENDERED ON PURPOSE — SHE HAS SOME PLAN. I WEEL FOLLOW HER

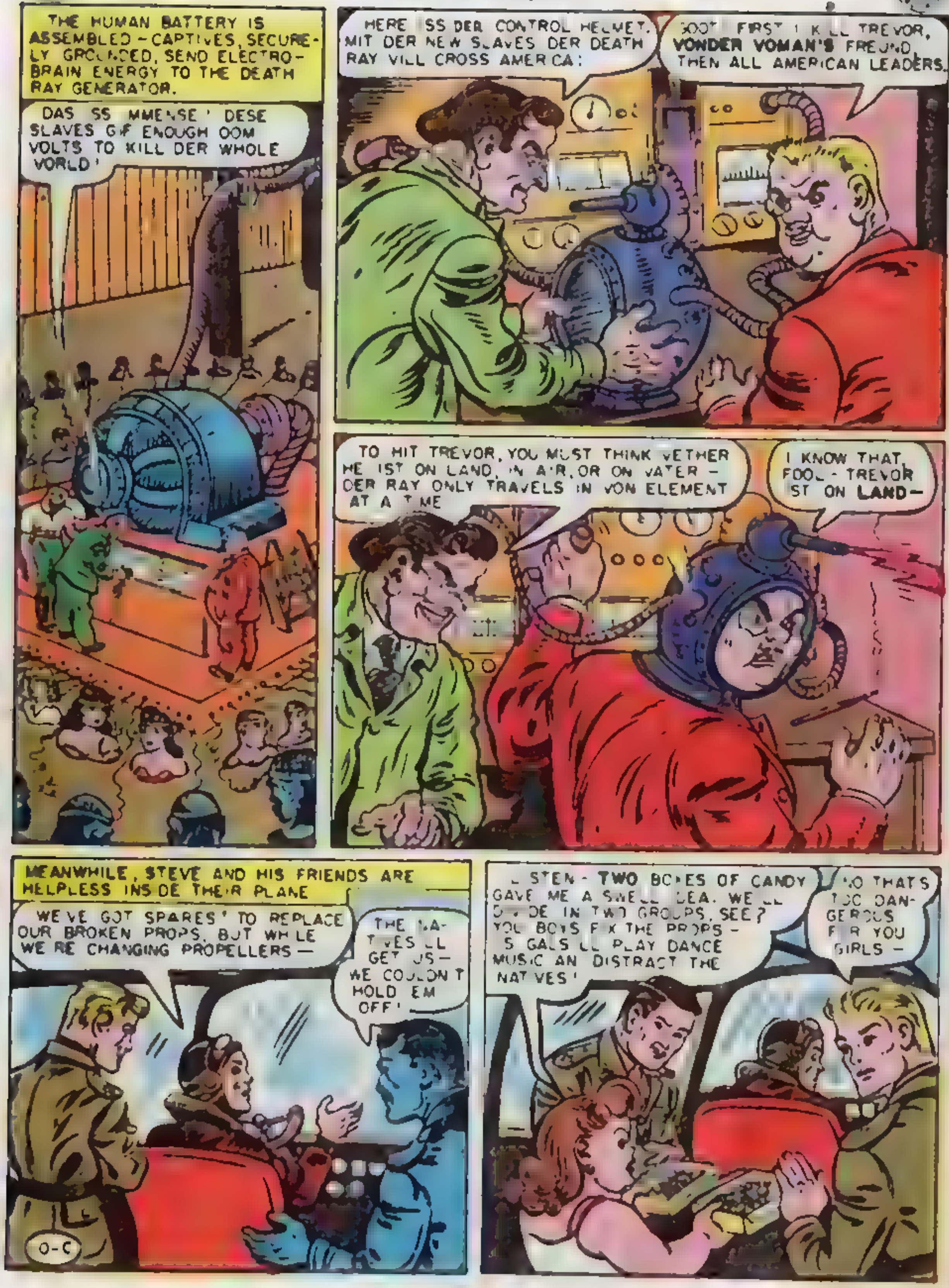

DRIVEN BY RELENTLESS MEANUG WHIPS, THE PRISONERS AT LAST REACH THE WAR CRIMINALS' JUNGLE FORTRESS —
OPEN GATE — CHIEF GRUSO BRING PLENTY SLAVES TO WHITE MASTERS!
DAS ISS GOOT — OPEN OOP. ACH HIMMEL! VONDER VOMAN IST PRISONER!
THE PRISONERS, TO WONDER WOMAN'S CONSTERNATION, ARE FIRST LED TO A NATIVE BLACKSMITH'S FORGE.
IF I LET MEN CHAIN MY AMAZON BRACELETS I LOSE STRENGTH BY APHRODITE'S LAW. IF NOT, THEY'LL KILL STEVE AND MARYA WITH THE DEATH RAY!
I MUST LET THEM DEPRIVE ME OF AMAZON STRENGTH BY SHACKLING MY BRACELETS TOGETHER — THAT'S BETTER THAN DEATH FOR MY FRIENDS!
WONDER WOMAN IS LED BEFORE THE SUPREME LEADER OF ESCAPED WAR CRIMINALS
IF I PUT ON DIS HELMET DER DEATH RAY VILL KILL YOU UND YOUR FRIENDS —
MY STRENGTH IS GONE — BUT I'LL HAVE TO BLUFF THEM INTO RELEASING THE OTHERS.
DON'T YOU DARE HARM THEM! CHAINED AS I AM I'LL WRECK THIS PLACE —
5-C

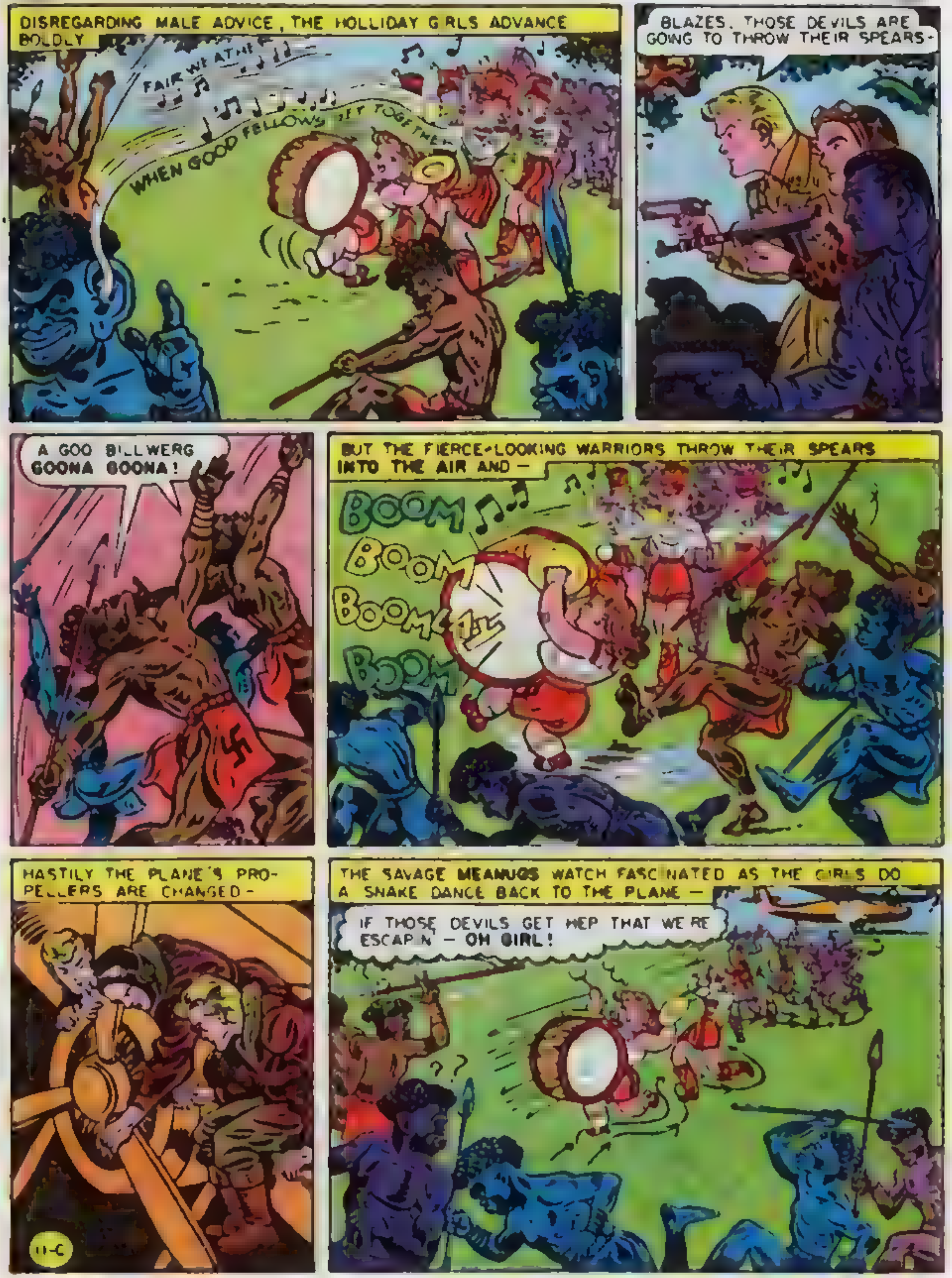

MARYA, WATCHING HER PRINCESS DISAPPEAR, BOUND, INTO THE TERRIBLE **DEATH RAY** FORTRESS, LAUNCHES A DESPERATE ATTACK.
PREENCESS PLAN GO WRONG — I SAVE HER!
EEE-EEK! YOW— GA—GIANT WOMAN!
YOU LET GO MY PREENCESS OR I KEEL YOU!
HO HO—HA HA! HERE ISS DER GIANT GIRL VE CAPTURED IN AMERICA. SHE VILL ALSO MAKE GOOT **DEATH RAY SLAVE** — SEIZE HER!
MARYA PUTS UP A TERRIFIC BATTLE BUT IS OVERWHELMED BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS.
POOR MAJOR TREVOR— BARON **KEEL** HIM!
OH — HOW **HORRIBLE**!
FOOLS! YOU CANNOT DE-CEIVE **ME** TREVOR ISS NOT DEAD - I KILL HIM NOW MIT DER DEATH RAY—
I'LL POP THE POPSQUIRT, MARYA. YOU SMASH HIS HELMET!
EET EES SMASHED—

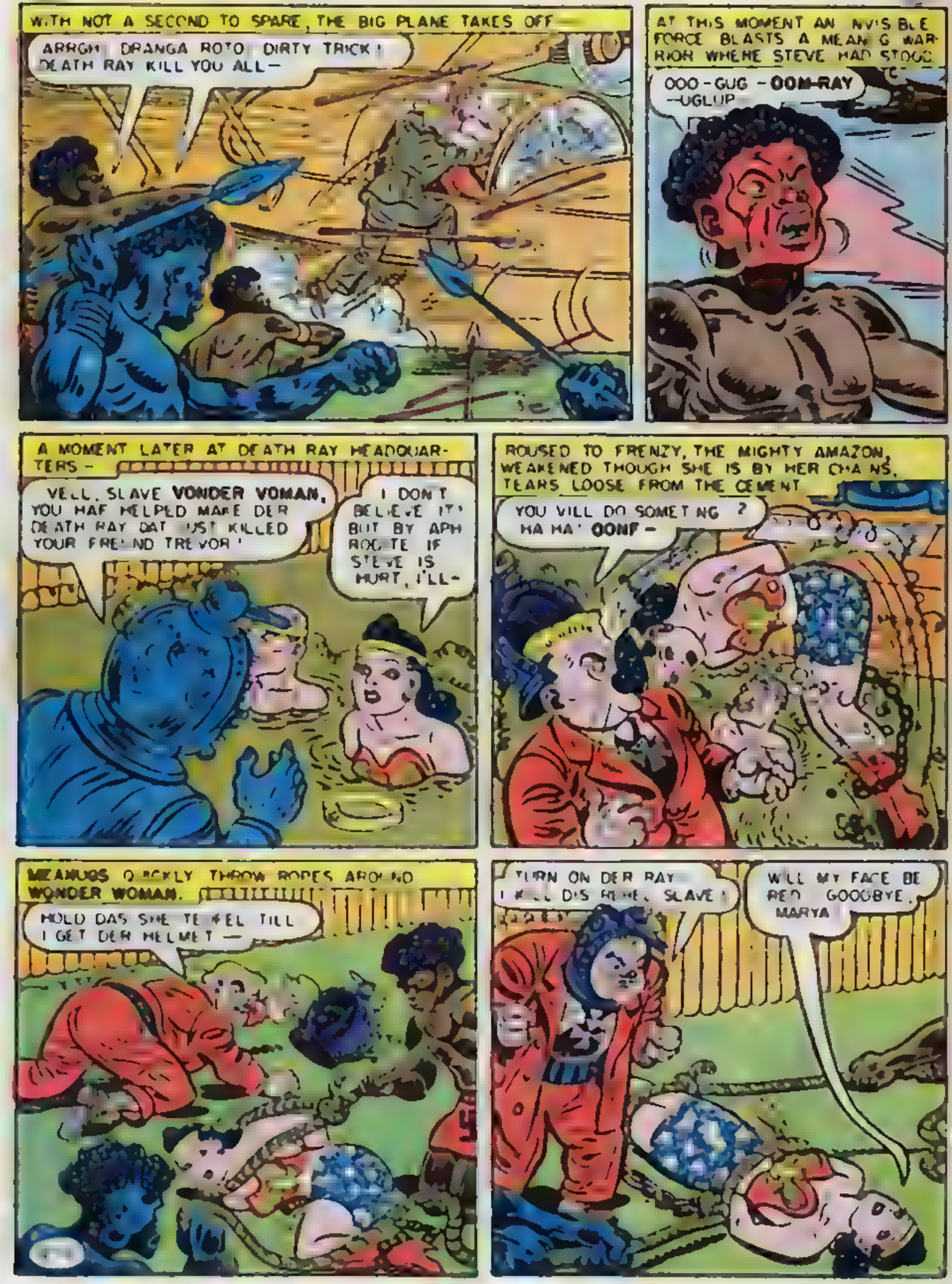

BUT HAMPERED BY CHAINS WHICH WONDER WOMAN CANNOT BREAK, THE GIRLS ARE CAUGHT IN LION NETS.
BANGO BA—PULL NETS TIGHTER—WHITE WOMEN STRONGER THAN LIONS!
DONNERVETTER NACH MALACH HIMMEL! DIS ELECTRIC HELMET IST RUINED—VE MUST BUILD ANODDER BEFORE I CAN AIM DER DEATH RAY. YOU SLAVES VILL PAY FOR DIS!
I'M SORRY FOR YOU, MARYA, BUT AT LEAST WE'VE SAVED STEVE UNTIL THEY MAKE A NEW HELMET—
I CARE NOT WHAT HAPPEN TO ME IF I HELP SAVE YOUR FRIEND, PREENCESS!
MEANWHILE, STEVE FINDS A CLEARING—
WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE COULD LAND HERE BUT—BLAZES! THERE'S AN AMERICAN NAVY PLANE COMING THIS WAY!
STEVE SIGNALS THE PLANE IN CODE WITH A POCKET MIRROR.
BY JIMPERS, THEY'VE CAUGHT MY SIGNAL—THEY'RE GOING TO LAND!
7-C
THE BIG AMPHIBIAN MAKES A PERFECT LANDING AND—
WOO WOO! MAJOR TREVOR, I BELIEVE—HAVE A CANDY!
HUSH, YOU IDIOTS—THE JUNGLE'S FULL OF ENEMY NATIVES!

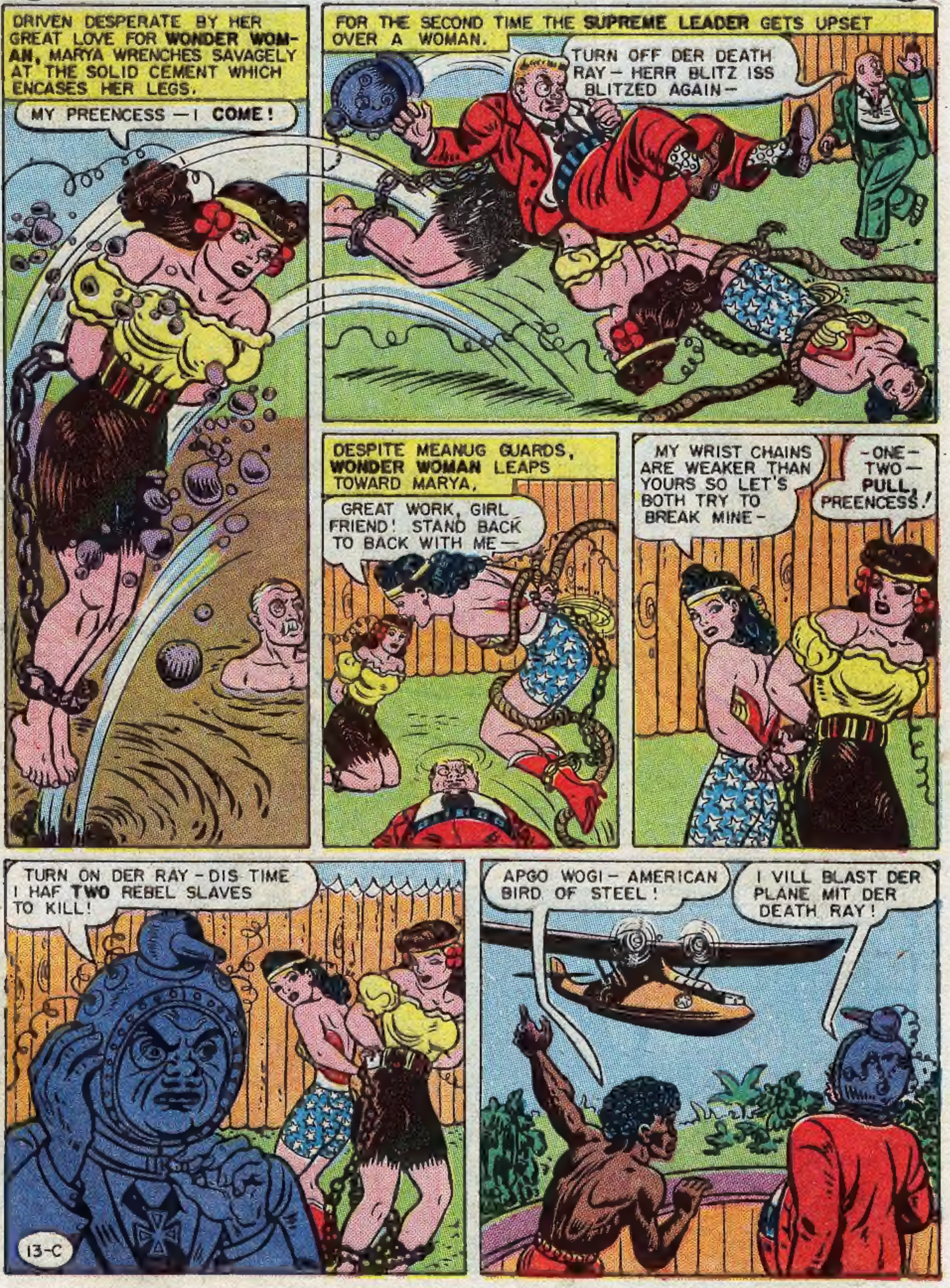

SUDDENLY MEANUG WARRIORS CHARGE FIERCELY FROM THE FOREST.
CAHPUT DATO DOLLOG- TAKE OOM-RAY SLAVES FOR WHITE MASTERS!
RUN FOR THE PLANE, GIRLS! I'LL TRY TO STOP THESE DEVILS—
WOO WOO- I DON'T LIKE THOSE SPEARS!
GENERAL DARNELL AND THE PILOT RUSH TO STEVE'S ASSISTANCE
MAKE EVERY BULLET COUNT, BOYS WE'VE NONE TO SPARE!
IGA BOOLA!
VOPOR!
WITH THE GIRLS SAFE, THEY REACH THE PROTECTION OF THE ARMORED PLANE
THAT'S MY LAST BULLET- LET'S GO!
AS THE PROPELLERS REVOLVE, THE ENRAGED MEANUGS HURL THEIR SPEARS.
SMASH!
CRA-ACK!
GET GOING, FELLER—
YEAH? WHAT'LL WE GO WITH? THOSE MUGS HAVE BUSTED OUR PROPS INTO AFRICAN JUNK!

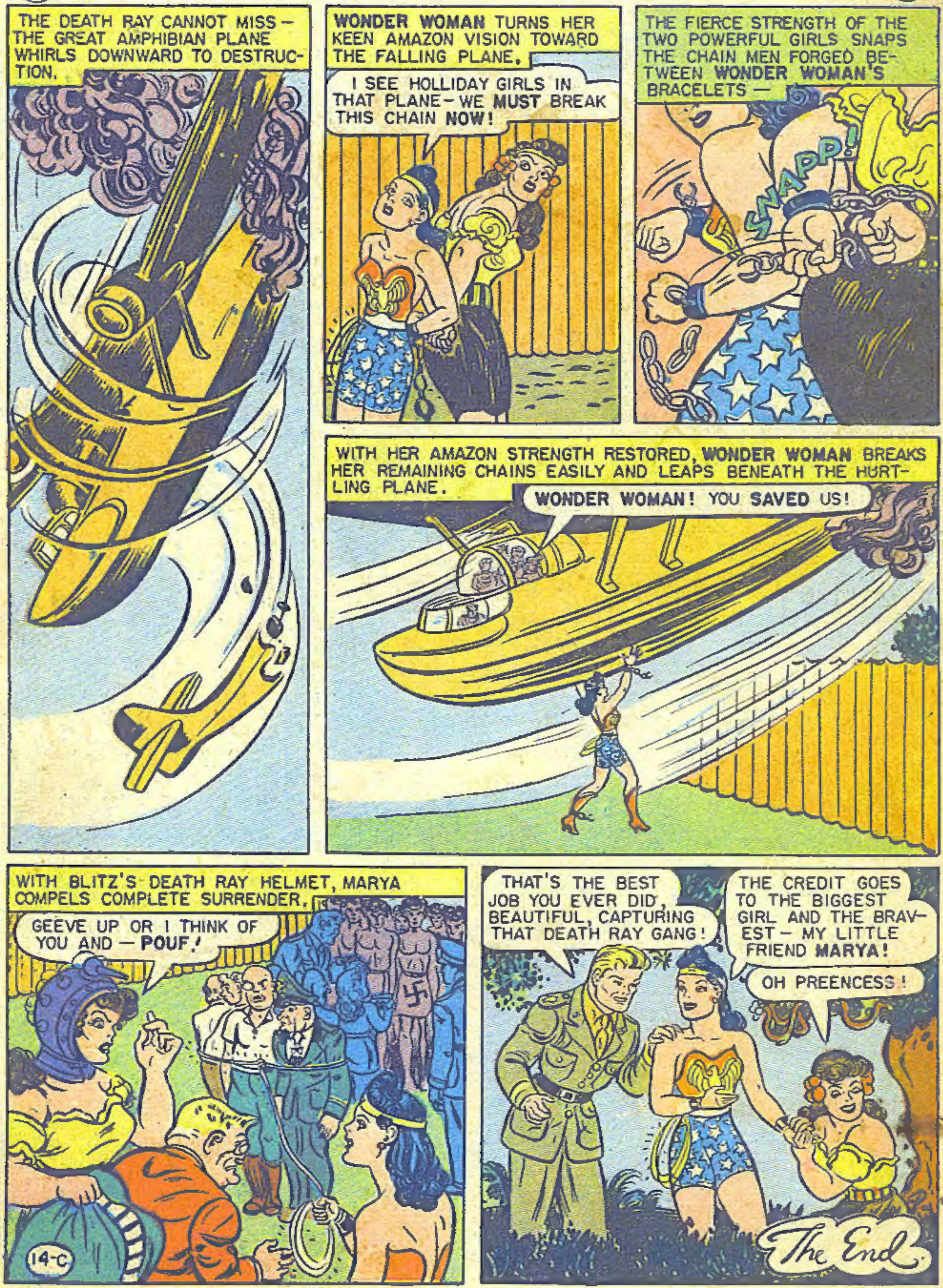

MEANWHILE AT DEATH RAY HEADQUARTERS —
BUILD ME NEW CONTROL HELMET QUICK, HERR DOKTOR. DERE IST AN AMERICAN ARMY SPY I MUST KILL.
YA! IT VILL NOT TAKE ME LONG, SUPREME LEADER.
TAKE DESE SLAVES TO DER DEATH RAY BATTERY. DEY ARE STRANGELY STRONG — CEMENT DEM IN PLACE.
OOG! SALAMI — WE OBEY GREAT WHITE CHIEF
WHAT YOU DO — BURY US ALIVE?
NEGA BRUIT — WE ONLY PLANT YOU IN GROUND — MAKE OOM-RAY GO THROUGH EARTH
FOLLOWING THE SUPREME LEADER'S COMMAND, THE GIRLS ARE CEMENTED IN PLACE —
EARTH IS PACKED ABOVE THE CEMENT.
WE'RE PLANTED LIKE TREES, EH, MARYA?
SI, PREENCESS — BUT ZAT WON'T GEEVE US ANY LEAVES — HA! I AM FUNNY
FIT DOSE ELECTRODES TIGHT — VE MUST TAKE ALL DER BRAIN ENERGY
AGA WILL — WHITE MASTER
9-C

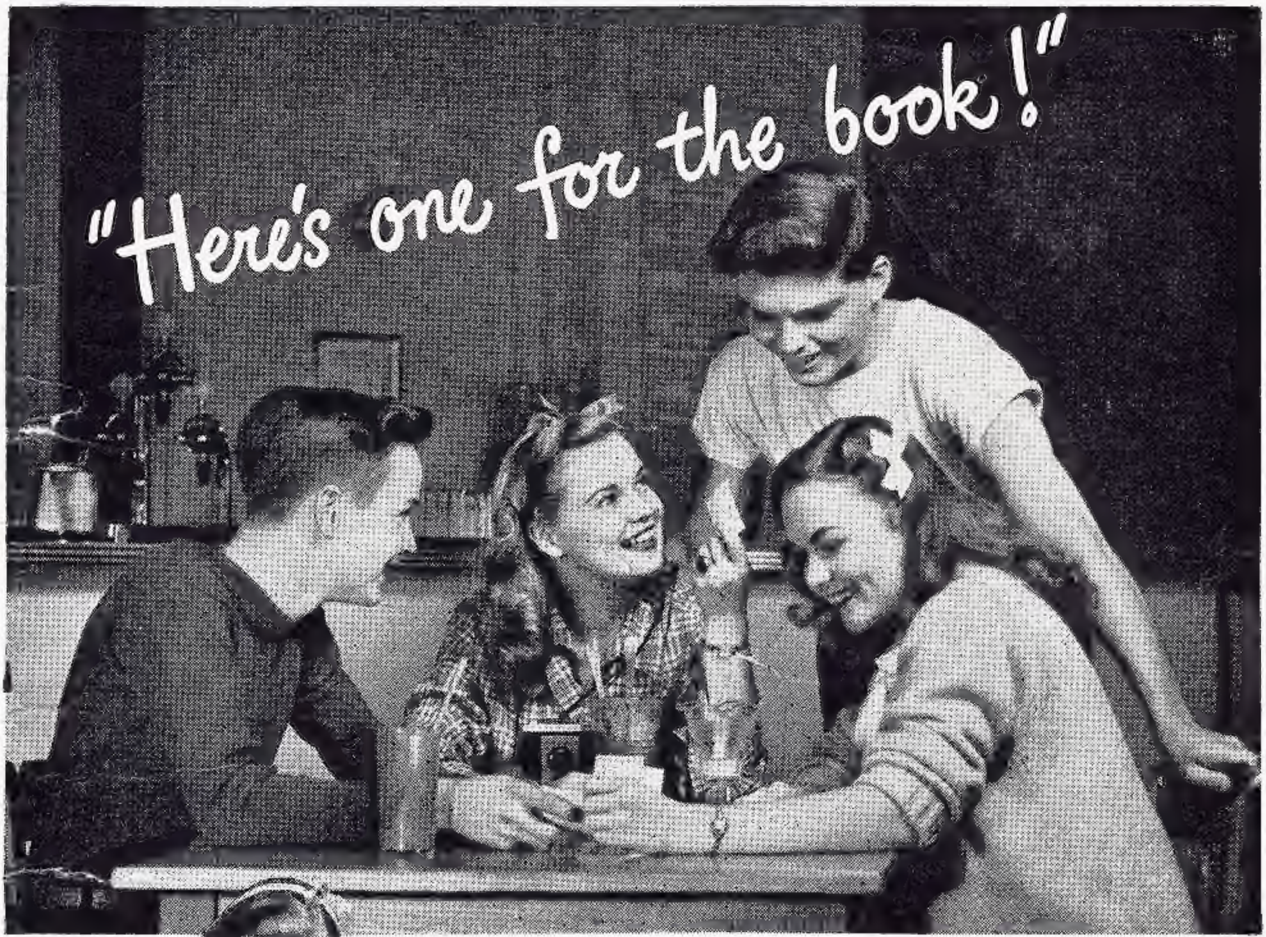

THE HUMAN BATTERY IS ASSEMBLED - CAPTIVES, SECURELY GROUNDED, SEND ELECTRO-BRAIN ENERGY TO THE DEATH RAY GENERATOR.
DAS ISS IMMENSE! DESE SLAVES GIF ENOUGH OOM VOLTS TO KILL DER WHOLE VORLD!
HERE ISS DER CONTROL HELMET. MIT DER NEW SLAVES DER DEATH RAY VILL CROSS AMERICA!
GOOD! FIRST I KILL TREVOR, **VONDER VOMAN'S** FREUND, THEN ALL AMERICAN LEADERS.
TO HIT TREVOR, YOU MUST THINK VETHER HE IST ON LAND, IN AIR, OR ON VATER - DER RAY ONLY TRAVELS IN VON ELEMENT AT A TIME
I KNOW THAT, FOOL - TREVOR IST ON **LAND**-
MEANWHILE, STEVE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE HELPLESS INSIDE THEIR PLANE
WE'VE GOT SPARES! TO REPLACE OUR BROKEN PROPS, BUT WHILE WE'RE CHANGING PROPELLERS -
THE NATIVES'LL GET US - WE COULDN'T HOLD 'EM OFF!
0-C
LISTEN - **TWO** BOXES OF CANDY GAVE ME A SWELL IDEA. WE'LL DIVIDE IN TWO GROUPS, SEE? YOU BOYS FIX THE PROPS - US GALS'LL PLAY DANCE MUSIC AN' DISTRACT THE NATIVES!
NO, THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU GIRLS -


DISREGARDING MALE ADVICE, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS ADVANCE BOLDLY
FAIR WEATHE
WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER
BLAZES, THOSE DEVILS ARE GOING TO THROW THEIR SPEARS -
A GOO BILLWERG GOONA GOONA!
BUT THE FIERCE-LOOKING WARRIORS THROW THEIR SPEARS INTO THE AIR AND -
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
HASTILY THE PLANE'S PROPELLERS ARE CHANGED -
THE SAVAGE MEANUGS WATCH FASCINATED AS THE GIRLS DO A SNAKE DANCE BACK TO THE PLANE -
IF THOSE DEVILS GET HEP THAT WE'RE ESCAPIN' - OH GIRL!
? ?


WITH NOT A SECOND TO SPARE, THE BIG PLANE TAKES OFF —
ARRGH! DRANGA ROTO! DIRTY TRICK! DEATH RAY KILL YOU ALL—
AT THIS MOMENT AN INVISIBLE FORCE BLASTS A MEANING WARRIOR WHERE STEVE HAD STOOD.
OOO - GUG - OOM-RAY —UGLUP
A MOMENT LATER AT DEATH RAY HEADQUARTERS —
VELL, SLAVE VONDER VOMAN, YOU HAF HELPED MAKE DER DEATH RAY DAT JUST KILLED YOUR FREIND TREVOR!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUT BY APHRODITE IF STEVE IS HURT, I'LL—
ROUSED TO FRENZY, THE MIGHTY AMAZON, WEAKENED THOUGH SHE IS BY HER CHAINS, TEARS LOOSE FROM THE CEMENT.
YOU VILL DO SOMETING? HA HA! OONF —
MEANUGS QUICKLY THROW ROPES AROUND WONDER WOMAN.
HOLD DAS SHE TEUFEL TILL I GET DER HELMET —
TURN ON DER RAY! I KILL DIS REBEL SLAVE!
WILL MY FACE BE RED! GOODBYE, MARYA!


DRIVEN DESPERATE BY HER GREAT LOVE FOR **WONDER WOMAN**, MARYA WRENCHES SAVAGELY AT THE SOLID CEMENT WHICH ENCASES HER LEGS.
MY PREENCESS — I **COME!**
FOR THE SECOND TIME THE **SUPREME LEADER** GETS UPSET OVER A WOMAN.
TURN OFF DER DEATH RAY — HERR BLITZ ISS BLITZED AGAIN —
DESPITE MEANUG GUARDS, **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS TOWARD MARYA.
GREAT WORK, GIRL FRIEND! STAND BACK TO BACK WITH ME —
MY WRIST CHAINS ARE WEAKER THAN YOURS SO LET'S BOTH TRY TO BREAK MINE —
-ONE- TWO- **PULL,** PREENCESS!
TURN ON DER RAY - DIS TIME I HAF **TWO** REBEL SLAVES TO KILL!
APGO WOGI — AMERICAN BIRD OF STEEL!
I VILL BLAST DER PLANE MIT DER DEATH RAY!
13-C


THE DEATH RAY CANNOT MISS— THE GREAT AMPHIBIAN PLANE WHIRLS DOWNWARD TO DESTRUCTION.
WONDER WOMAN TURNS HER KEEN AMAZON VISION TOWARD THE FALLING PLANE.
I SEE HOLLIDAY GIRLS IN THAT PLANE—WE MUST BREAK THIS CHAIN NOW!
THE FIERCE STRENGTH OF THE TWO POWERFUL GIRLS SNAPS THE CHAIN MEN FORGED BETWEEN WONDER WOMAN'S BRACELETS—
SNAPP!
WITH HER AMAZON STRENGTH RESTORED, WONDER WOMAN BREAKS HER REMAINING CHAINS EASILY AND LEAPS BENEATH THE HURTLING PLANE.
WONDER WOMAN! YOU SAVED US!
WITH BLITZ'S DEATH RAY HELMET, MARYA COMPELS COMPLETE SURRENDER.
GEEVE UP OR I THINK OF YOU AND — POUF!
14-C
THAT'S THE BEST JOB YOU EVER DID, BEAUTIFUL, CAPTURING THAT DEATH RAY GANG!
THE CREDIT GOES TO THE BIGGEST GIRL AND THE BRAVEST — MY LITTLE FRIEND MARYA!
OH PREENCESS!
The End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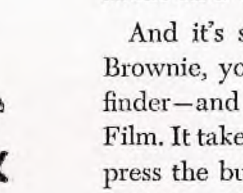

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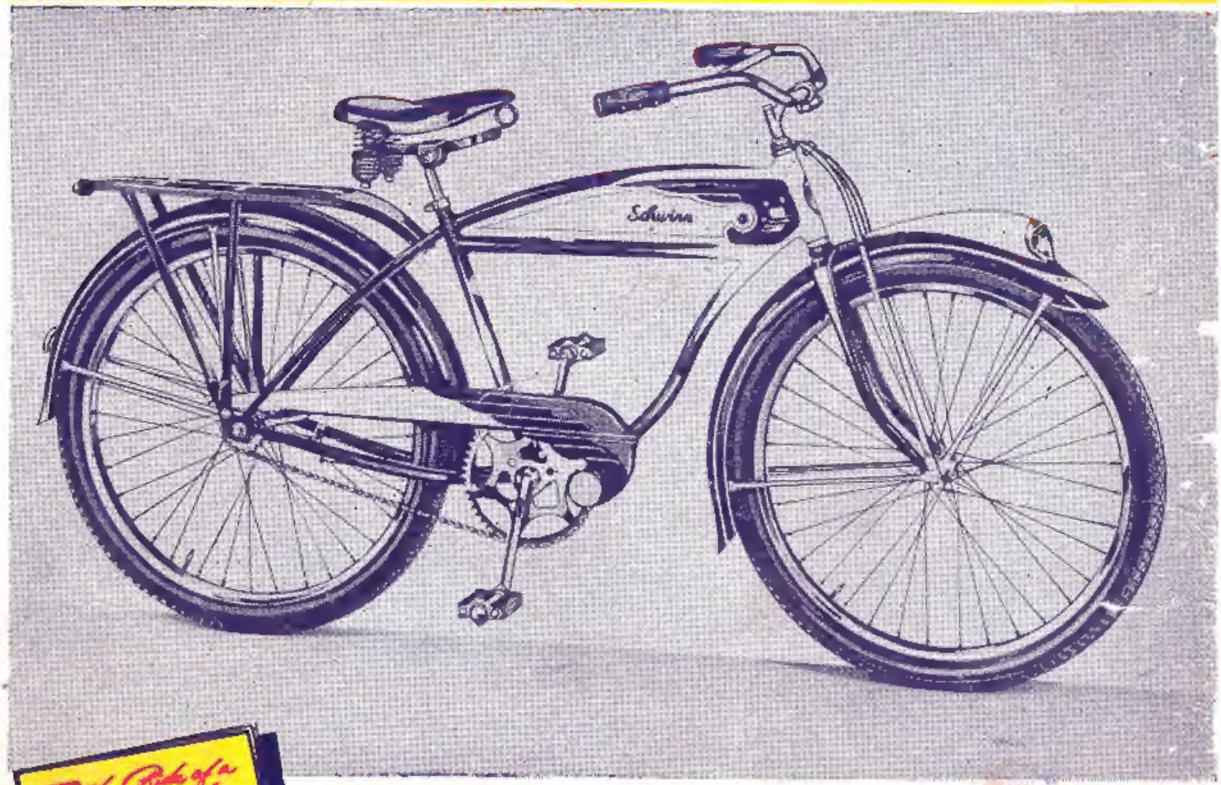

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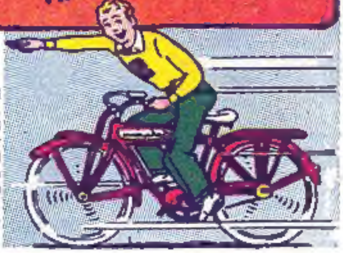

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